

GRAND NEW SERIAL BEGINS TO-DAY ON PAGE 11

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

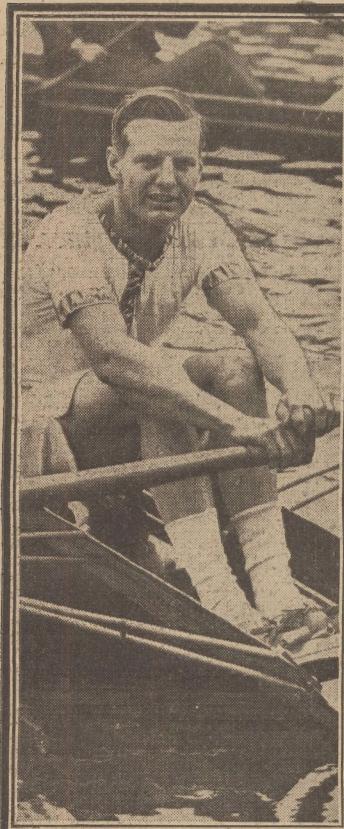
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THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1923

One Penny.

## DIAMOND SCULLS HOLDER BEATEN AT HENLEY



W. M. Hoover, the American holder of the Diamond Sculls, was beaten yesterday



D. H. L. Gollan, of Leander, beating W. M. Hoover in the Diamond Sculls by three-quarters of a length.



Gollan, after his victory, is helped ashore by Tom Sullivan, the celebrated oarsman, who helped to train him.



Trinity Hall, Cambridge, easily beating Bedford Modern School in the fourth heat of the Ladies' Plate.

Henley's opening yesterday promised well for the famous regatta. The weather was bright and warm—altogether summery—and on the lawn of Phyllis Court many delicate gowns of white and cream gave daintiness to the scene. As for the racing, there was a

surprise at the very start, suggesting a thoroughly interesting meeting. W. M. Hoover, the American holder of the Diamond Sculls, was not expected to retain them, but his defeat in his first heat was a great surprise.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## AMERICANS IN TENNIS FINAL.

**Johnston Beats Norton and Will Meet Hunter.**

## Mlle. LENGLEN'S WIN.

### Semi-Final Victory Over Mrs. Beamish in 20 Minutes.

An all-American final in the men's singles championship will follow from yesterday's tennis semi-finals at Wimbledon, in which W. M. Johnston and F. T. Hunter were successful.

B. I. C. Norton offered a clever and plucky fight against Johnston, who won 6-4, 6-2, 6-4. He has probably never played a better game.

F. Gordon-Lowe, the last English hope, 6-3, 7-5, 6-4. Lowe played with excellent judgment, but Hunter was too strong and accurate.

Mlle. Lenglen beat Mrs. Beamish in two love sets, and will next meet Miss McKane in the final of the women's singles.

## NORTON'S BOLD FIGHT.

**Conquered at Last by Terrific Drives of Johnston All Over Court.**

### By SUZANNE LENGLEN.

What a clever and plucky fight Norton offered against Johnston!

Although the American finished the winner and reached the final, where he is to meet his compatriot Hunter, it really seemed at the beginning that Norton was going to give the game of his life. And in many ways I do not think I have seen him do better.

Early in the match, indeed, it looked just possible that he might take a set, but as time passed it became more and more clear that the young South African could not win.

Whether he himself felt it or not, he certainly did not show signs of letting the match go for a song.

Though much of the sparkle had gone from Norton's play when he reached the last set, he was still making fine returns from the back-hand, and held his own in a bright rally with Johnston at the net. It was a tremendous moment.

There was a series of rapid exchanges, a passing shot from Norton, and a wave of applause swept over the stands. But it was the young Norton, though he fought hard, did not score another game.

### LIGHTNING SHOTS.

The match had opened with Johnston taking the first game from Norton's service. The American very quickly got his game into play and sent amazing drives to alternate corners.

"How quickly they went!" He whipped them over as though he were trying to tame the ball!

But Norton was not frightened. He just hit them back nearly as hard himself. The young player was really performing magnificently, and I hope he will continue to do so. If he keeps it up he will provide a sensation."

There were wonderful base-line rallies, fought with great speed. Johnston was driving hard to his opponent's back-hand and Norton was effecting brilliant returns from these shots.

Once or twice the young South African passed the American at the net or lobbed successfully. But he could not stand against the wearing action of those terrific drives, with their varying speed and brilliant placing.

Johnston more definitely established his control in the second set, in which he took the first five games.

I remember one amusing moment when "just out of devilry" he volleyed straight at Norton and left him standing in mid-court. What a laugh there was!

Yet Norton persevered. Now he was trying to make his service harder, but though it helped us to enjoy the match it did not affect the result.

### HUNTER'S VICTORY.

The result of the Hunter-Lowe match was not unexpected by me, but it was, nevertheless, a remarkable match. Until quite near the end Hunter never slackened his hard game, and he combined with it an accuracy which he has seldom displayed before.

His opponent, who was the last English hope in the men's singles, played a well-studied game. He was never for a moment disconcerted by the American's tremendous attack, and right up to the last game one could never say that he was beaten.

Lowe took the first game of the last set, and brought Hunter to the net to beat him, but the American replied with quick drives down the side lines and soft volleys, thus equalising 1-1. He went on to take the next three games before Lowe was able to take his second.

Although Hunter took his lead to 5-2 with apparently little effort, Lowe steadily continued his game and was still watching for the right moment to inflict revenge, but the American went straight on to win the next four.

In the ladies' doubles (second round) Mrs. Lambert Chambers and Miss McKane beat Miss Bancroft and Mrs. Mallory 6-3, 6-0.

## 2 YEARS FOR O'BRIEN

### Six of Deportees Sent to Gaol for Conspiracy.

## JUDGE ON WICKED PLOT.

The trial on a charge of sedition conspiracy of Art O'Brien and the six other returned Irish deportees was concluded at the Old Bailey yesterday, the jury taking only half an hour to consider their verdict.

O'Brien and Sean McGrath were sent to prison for two years in the second division, and Michael Galvin, Anthony Mularkey, G. Flynn and Denis Fleming for twelve months, also in the second division.

Sean O'Mahoney was found not guilty and discharged.

In sentencing the prisoners, the Judge said that O'Brien and McGrath had been found guilty on evidence which left the jury no alternative. It was perfectly clear in his view that each of them was party to a wicked and seditionary conspiracy to overthrow the Government in Ireland.

## "LAWLESS" CLERGY.

### Bishop Condemns Ministers Who Flout Authority—Stronger Courts.

"Among the clergy are to be found men with what might be called felonious minds, who deliberately flout authority and seek to break it down. The overwhelming mass of the clergy, however, are not of that mind."

Thus spoke the Bishop of Chelmsford in the House of Bishops of the National Assembly yesterday, when he moved a resolution—which was carried—urging the need for the maintenance of discipline in the Church of England by reconstituting Diocesan and Provincial Courts and the Central Ecclesiastical Court.

They wanted, added the Bishop of Chelmsford, a procedure under which the poorest cleric in holy orders could have an opportunity of vindicating his honour equally with the highest dignitary in the Church.

## OPIUM DEN RAID.

### Men Found Under Influence of Drug at Limehouse—The Warning Bell.

When two Chinamen, Chong Sing and New Mok Sing, brothers, were charged on remand at Thames Police Court yesterday with being in possession of opium and utensils for the purposes of smoking it, it was stated that when the police raided premises at Limehouse Causeway the defendants were found lying under the influence of the drug.

The place was fitted in the most up-to-date manner for the purposes of opium smoking. A special bell, with wires through the ceiling, was affixed downstairs to enable an alarm to be given to people upstairs in the event of a raid by the police, so to enable them to escape by means of an exit.

Chong Sing was sentenced to three months' hard labour and recommended for deportation, and New Mok Sing, who was regarded as merely a visitor coming to smoke, was fined £3, or in default twenty-one days' imprisonment.

## D.S.O. COLONEL'S FRAUDS

### Former Magistrate's Clerk Sent to Prison—£12,000 Involved.

A sentence of nine months in the second division for fraudulent conversion of moneys was passed at the Stafford Assizes yesterday on Thomas F. Waterhouse, aged fifty-seven, a solicitor, formerly clerk to the magistrate and a D.S.O.

The amount involved was over £12,000, and extended over a period since 1909, but the prosecution intimated they were not in a position to prove any criminal intentions before the war.

Sir Reginald Coventry, K.C., in an appeal for clemency, said the accused had rendered exceptional services to his country in a military capacity, and had been commanding a Staffordshire battalion at the front, was severely wounded by a piece of shrapnel, which necessitated the removal of one eye and a portion of his brain.

When he returned from active service he was quite a changed man, mentally and physically, and he found his books were in a chaotic state.

He lived in an extravagant and luxurious manner. He paid £12,000 for a poultry farm and bought the mansion Tenhull, furnished, at a considerable cost.

## 3,000 CHILDREN AT CONCERT.

In connection with the Yarmouth carnival The Daily Mirror gave a concert to over 3,000 children yesterday afternoon at Wellington Pier Theatre, by permission of Mr. A. Cash. Prizes were given to lucky ticket-holders, and presents were also distributed.

To-day The Daily Mirror will present prizes for fancy and humorous costumes in the carnival procession, special prizes being given for those dresses best advertising this paper.

## HOSPITAL MYSTERY.

### Woman Dispenser Burned to Death by Ether.

## LOCKED DOOR TRAGEDY.

While engaged in her duties as dispenser at the Metropolitan Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital, Fitzroy-square, W., on Tuesday night, Miss Harriet Storer was burned to death after an explosion.

A curious feature of the case is that, contrary to the usual practice the door of the dispensary was locked. While a queue of patients were lined up outside the dispensary window, there was an explosion, the crash of falling bottles and cries for help.

Efforts to get inside were made by those outside, but it was not until Nurse Hayward and a motorist, who had been attracted by the cries, dashed into the hospital from the street and crawled through a window that any assistance could be rendered to Miss Storer.

She was lying on the floor in a pool of liquid flame. The rescuers did their best to smother her of her burning clothing, but they had failed to save her life.

It is thought that the grave hospital mystery of the locked door was due to the fact that the slip bolt had accidentally fallen into its socket.

A large bottle of ether, which had been placed near a gas-stove, seems to have been the cause of the tragedy. Miss Storer had apparently been sterilizing a syringe with the ether, and had left the bottle unstoppered near the gas-stove.

Miss Storer is described as a beautiful blonde, between thirty and forty years of age, and is understood to be a member of a well-known Derbyshire family.

## "POLLY" SUNG IN COURT

### Composer's "Evidence" in Alleged Infringement Action.

Passages of music from "Polly" were sung in the Chancery Court yesterday by Mr. Frederic W. Austin, composer of the music of this opera, who claimed damages from the Columbia Gramophone Co., Ltd., for alleged infringement of copyright. The hearing was adjourned.

Mr. Austin also alleged that the company had produced gramophone records of the orchestral parts adopted in all editions.

The company denied the allegations, stating that their records were produced from a score prepared from the original airs incorporated with John Gay's opera, by Mr. Albert Ketelby on their behalf.

Counsel (to Mr. Austin): What in your view would the musical class say about the records?

They would wonder what had happened to Mr. Austin. (Laughter)

Mr. Justice Astbury: That he had had a bad night. (Laughter)

## FOUR KILLED IN PIT.

### Sudden Fall of Roof Buries Repair Work Party.

Four men employed on the night shift at the Ty Mawr pit of the Great Western Colliery at Hopkinstown, Pontypridd, were killed early yesterday morning through a heavy fall of roof.

Their names are:—William Lewis James (forty-eight), William Wheach (thirty-seven), Alfred Gwynn (fifty-one) and Frank Millarship (thirty-nine).

The men were carrying out repair operations when, without any warning, they were overwhelmed by several tons of roof.

## GOLFER TO APOLOGISE.

### Hagen's Regret for Harsh Words About His Treatment at Troon.

It is stated that Walter Hagen intends sending an apology to Troon for his harsh criticisms of the treatment he received while participating in the recent golf championship there. —Central News.

On his arrival in New York last month Hagen was reported to have said that officials and spectators at Troon had treated the Americans in "an unsportsmanlike manner" and that he was resolved never again to play in England unless assured of better treatment. Hagen also said he regretted the last-moment action of the Golf Championship Committee in barring the slotted irons used by most Americans.

## MURDERER HANGED.

Rowland Duck, twenty-five, the half-blind labourer, who was sentenced to death for the murder of Nellie Pearce, eighteen, at Camberwell Road, Fulham, was executed at Pentonville Prison yesterday.

## DEATH PENALTY IN PIT MYSTERY.

### Burrows Found Guilty of Double Murder.

## "I LOVED HER."

### Condemned Man Protests His Innocence from Dock.

Strongly protesting his innocence, Albert Edward Burrows, the sixty-two-year-old Glossop labourer, was at Derby Assizes yesterday, sentenced to death for the murder of Hannah Calladine and her four-year-old son, whose bodies were found in an old pit shaft.

Mr. Winning, for the defence, who was assisted by Mr. Mary Cobb, the woman barrister, contended that Calladine was alive four days after the murders were alleged to have been committed. When asked if he had anything to say, Burrows said, vehemently: "I loved the woman, but I am ready to die. I did not do it."

The other charges of murdering a boy, named Tommy Wood, and the two children of Hannah Calladine were ordered to be held over.

## LETTER MYSTERY.

### "Another Man Mentioned," Says Counsel for Defence.

A letter which, he suggested, mentioned the name of another man in connection with the murders was the subject of questions which Mr. T. N. Winning put to Inspector Chadwick.

The inspector said the letter, bearing the Belfast postmark, was addressed to Burrows at his home at Glossop, and was re-addressed to him at Manchester Prison. It was forwarded unopened. The inspector said he did not know its contents or what became of it when it reached the prison.

Regarding his service on Burrows of the summons taken out by his wife for desertion in January, 1920, the inspector said he had no reason at that time to suppose Burrows had any hostility towards Hannah Calladine. If there was hostility it was towards his wife.

Mr. Winning put to witness that at the time he was collecting evidence there was bitter feeling in Glossop against Burrows, but the inspector disagreed.

Mr. Winning, addressing the jury, said the Crown had made no reference to one fact which pointed to the possibility of Hannah Calladine being alive after January 11, 1920, the date of the alleged murder.

"If Mary Elizabeth Calladine's evidence is true," counsel declared, "it is perfectly true that Hannah Calladine and her children were living four or five days after January 11."

## CLASSES FOR FATHERS.

### Baby Week Scheme to Teach Them How to Bring Up Children.

State endowment for all mothers and classes for fathers, to instruct them in the upbringing of children, were among the suggestions made yesterday at the National Baby Week Conference in London.

Dr. Scunfield, medical officer for Sheffield, said it was impossible for a woman to undertake the double task of breadwinner and homemaker.

If they took the diary of some working women they would find the only time they had for rest was when the children were packed off to Sunday school.

## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

**Holy Carpet Held Up.**—The Holy Carpet, which is to be conveyed from Cairo to Mecca, is held up at Suez says Regent steamer which is carrying it being still at Jeddah.

**Sunday Games Ban.**—Llanfairfechan Council has decided to prohibit Sunday games.

**4,000s. for Vase.**—A Chinese vase sold for £4,000s. at a London auction room yesterday.

**The Prince at Show.**—The Prince of Wales visited the Royal Agricultural Show at Newcastle yesterday.

**Shipbuilder Dead.**—Mr. George Jones, J.P., director of the well-known shipbuilding firm of Gray and Co., West Hartlepool, died yesterday, aged seventy-six.

**Holy Carpet Held Up.**—The Holy Carpet, which is to be conveyed from Cairo to Mecca, is held up at Suez says Regent steamer which is carrying it being still at Jeddah.

**£45,000 Bridge.**—The new Norfolk Bridge, built of a cost of £45,000, to carry the main Worthing-Brighton road over the River Adur at Shoreham, was opened yesterday at Lord Leconfield.

**Listening-In on Cars.**—Wireless sets attached to guide books and the broadcasting of bulletins on the state of the roads were suggested at the meeting yesterday of the Automobile Association.

# LONDON DOCKS STRIKE SPREADS: 14,000 MEN IDLE

**Food Ships Unable to Unload: Hundreds of Tons of Meat and Fruit Held Up.**

## SMITHFIELD AND COVENT GARDEN NEXT?

**Unrest Among Railwaymen Over Shopworkers' Wage Cut—National Stoppage Danger.**

As the result of a big extension of the London dock strike yesterday, 14,000 men were idle, and the stoppage continued at various ports in the provinces, a total of 30,000 workers being out.

Many food ships were held up, and hundreds of tons of meat, fruit and dairy produce could not be unloaded. Efforts were being made to secure sympathetic action by carmen and motor drivers at Smithfield and Covent Garden Markets.

Government cost of living figures, on which a wage cut of a shilling a day has been based, are the cause of the trouble. The men's leaders, against whose advice work was stopped, are endeavouring to secure a resumption as the prelude to an inquiry.

When the N.U.R. decided yesterday to seek the submission of the shopmen's 6s. 6d. wage reduction to the negotiating machinery open to other grades of workers, Mr. J. H. Thomas warned the Government that the alternative was a national railway strike.

## FOOD SUPPLIES SAFE FOR 200 INJURED IN POLICE BATTLE WITH MINERS.

**30,000 Men Idle at Ports All Over Country.**

### LEADERS SHOUTED DOWN.

With a serious extension in London and a policy of "no surrender" at various ports in the provinces, where the dockers have started an unofficial strike against reduced wages, there were yesterday about 30,000 men idle all over the country.

Of these, 14,000 have ceased work on the London quays, where, with the unloading of many ships held up, cargoes of food are perishing.

Many of the vessels awaiting discharge are laden with meat, fruit and dairy produce, but, as these supplies are in cold chambers, the delay will not necessarily mean loss.

"London need not be alarmed about her food supplies, even if the dispute lasts a week or two," declared a Port of London official. "There is plenty of meat in cold storage."

Men are out at Hull, Immingham, Bristol, Grimsby, Cardiff, Avonmouth, Portishead and Barry, Southampton, Liverpool and Swansea are not involved.

Already food prices have jumped in Bristol as a direct sequel to the strike. Only one ship was unloaded yesterday at Cardiff, and there a cargo of potatoes was landed by clerks.

As it is the policy of the unions that "agreements must be honoured," the strike is progressing in defiance of the men's officials.

### DISORDERLY SCENES AT HULL.

One feature of the strike in London is the great activity of very young and energetic men, without any authority, who have established themselves as strike leaders.

Meat importers are amongst those seriously affected by the stoppage, and hundreds of tons of frozen supplies are held up.

Efforts were made at Smithfield and Covent Garden markets to persuade carmen and motor-drivers handling perishable goods to strike.

Mr. Bevan, secretary of the Transport Workers' Federation, and other officials endeavoured to induce the strikers to return to work as a prelude to opening up negotiations concerning the calculation of the Board of Trade cost-of-living figures on which the wage cut of a shilling a day has been based.

Hull is one of the "storm centres." Thousands of packages of fruit are rotting.

Deal carriers joined the strike yesterday and the loading of coal stopped. Altogether there are 2,000 men idle in this city.

There were disorderly scenes last night at a mass meeting attended by over 5,000 dockers.

Five or six officials of the Transport Workers' Union endeavoured to speak, but none was given a hearing.

When Mr. R. Blundell, national organiser of the Union, remarked that the fight was unnecessary, the crowd burst into uproar, and amid cries of "We'll stick it for a month if necessary," the meeting broke up.

The Manchester and Salford dockers decided last night to strike to-day on the ground that its reduction is not justified.

### PEER'S NIECE WEDS.

Lord and Lady Sudeley's niece, Miss Joyce Anstruther, only daughter of Mr. H. T. Anstruther and the Hon. Dame Eva Anstruther, was married yesterday at All Hallows' Church, London Wall, to Mr. A. J. Maxtone Graham, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. James Maxtone Graham.

### COST OF LIVING BASIS.

**Minister Explains How Government Figures Are Calculated.**

The Minister of Labour, replying in the Commons yesterday to questions by Mr. Will Thorne and Mr. Gosling relating to the dock strike, said the cost-of-living index figures were based upon more than 5,000 returns obtained from shopkeepers all over the country.

He said the figures did not average the price for the whole country, and might not coincide with particular prices in any particular area.

The Board of Trade figures were wholesale figures, and the Ministry of Labour figures were retail.

### EQUAL DIVORCE BILL.

The Matrimonial Causes Bill, which empowers a wife to divorce her husband on the sole ground of his misconduct, will become law within the next few days, says our Lobby Correspondent.

The measure passed through Committee in the House of Lords without amendment last night, and now awaits third reading and the Royal Assent.

### THE FOUR SUSPENDED M.P.s.

The four suspended Labour members are expected to reach Glasgow to-day, and will have a conference with the Glasgow Independent Labour Party Executive to-morrow night.

It was learned in Glasgow yesterday that resignations are out of the question, and that the members will engage in a constituency tour.



110714  
Captain Bennett, the famous cross-country rider, who, after his wedding, to-morrow week, will ride in a race at Lingfield.



110716  
Marshal Pilsudski, the Polish President, who, it is reported, has agreed to visit a duel with the Minister for War.

## NEW TURN IN MYSTERY OF LITTLEHAMPTON LETTERS.

**Summons Issued Against Miss Edith Swann.**

### HEARING NEXT WEEK.

A sensational development in the mystery of the Littlehampton libellous letters took place yesterday.

Miss Swann, who was previously arrested and acquitted on a charge of sending certain letters, has been summoned to appear at Arundel Police Court on a charge of attempting to send a postal packet to a sanitary inspector.

Miss Edith Swann told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that she had received a summons to appear at the Police court next Wednesday.

### SHOPLIKERS FOILED.

**Girl Assistant Follows Them to Tea-shop—6 Months for Women.**

Three young, fashionably dressed married women were sentenced to six months' hard labour at Marylebone yesterday for receiving three frocks, value £45 13s. 6d., from Debenham and Freebody, Ltd.

An assistant of the firm, Miss Davis, said she noticed a riot developed, and ultimately the police had to make baton charges, which were followed by a pitched battle.

The rioters broke the windows of many shops and looted them. The premises of confectioners and tobacconists were raided, and one jeweller lost £200 worth of stock.

A riot attempt was made to set fire to the fire station and petrol was poured on the floors. The police, although subjected to a fusillade of cobble stones, extinguished the flames, whereupon the miners attacked the house of one of the pit managers.

Shots were fired into the air and the attackers withdrew.

So furious did the street struggle become that, besides using their batons in a series of charges, the police had to hurl back the cobble stones.

At one period over fifty constables were receiving medical attention in the police station.

Large reinforcements of police were ordered into the town yesterday, and the mayor issued a proclamation requesting all law-abiding citizens to remain indoors, and stating that the Riot Act would be read wherever a body of men assembled.

### LOCKED DOOR TRAGEDY.

**Woman Dispenser Burned to Death After Explosion—Hospital Mystery.**

While engaged in her duties as dispenser at the Metropolitan Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital, Fitzroy-square, W., on Tuesday night Miss Harriet Storer was burned to death after an explosion.

Contrary to the usual practice, the door of the dispensary was locked, and when waiting patients heard the crash of falling bottles they were unable to go to her assistance. Nurse Hayward crawled through a window and found Miss Storer in a pool of flaming liquid. She died in a few minutes.

It is thought that the bolt of the door had accidentally slipped into its socket. A large bottle of ether, which had been left uncorked near a gas stove, is considered to have been the cause of the tragedy. Miss Storer was between thirty and forty.

### STILL BUSY AT 106.

**Wonderful Old Woman Who Hates To Be Doing Nothing.**

Though she will be 10 years old to-morrow, Mrs. Emily Ann Garrett, of Oak Grove, Anerley, is still full of vitality.

She has long survived her husband and her son and daughter, and her descendants consist of five grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren. She must be busy and feels that the day is wasted unless she has performed various tasks.

It was the desire to be up and doing which inspired her remark to a Press representative yesterday: "Here I am sitting all day long and doing nothing. It is my penance, I suppose. I often wish the doctor would give me a new pair of legs."

Every morning she rises between eight and twelve o'clock and her hour for bed is 8 p.m.

## CABINET CALL FOR FULLER FRENCH REPLY.

**Conversations with Our Allies to Continue.**

### FRIENDLY MEETINGS.

**Paris Says Written Document Is Being Prepared.**

#### By Our Political Correspondent

Entente difficulties have not been entirely removed by the conversations between the French and Belgian Ambassadors and Lord Curzon, and at the moment the situation remains delicate.

There was a protracted meeting of the Cabinet at No. 10, Downing-street yesterday, when Lord Curzon gave a report of his interviews with Count de Saint Aulaire and Baron Moisheur. It is understood that the British Government require fuller explanations of our French ally's policy in the Ruhr, and meanwhile another meeting between Lord Curzon and Count de Saint Aulaire may be expected when the latter has had the opportunity of communicating with M. Poincaré.

The fact that the conversations are to be continued is the most hopeful feature of the situation.

I understand that the discussions between the representatives of the Allied Governments have been of the friendliest description, and every effort is being made to reach an agreement.

The utmost reticence as to the points on which the British Government requires further elucidation is maintained in official circles. For the present it is not deemed advisable to issue a public statement.

A general declaration permits an announcement will probably be made simultaneously in both Houses of Parliament.

The only notable visitor to the Foreign Office yesterday was the Italian Ambassador, who called for an interview with Lord Curzon.

#### FRENCH VIEWS.

The *Petit Parisien*, quoted by Reuter, stated yesterday: "There is reason to believe that the French Government has now drawn up the written reply asked for by Great Britain."

The *Gaulois* stated that the claim for the cessation of passive resistance has been approved by the Pope and by the declarations of M. Theunis and Signor Mussolini, and adds that a pitchfork has been raised in France to an impression in German political circles, and that only Great Britain was to give support to it the chances of Germany accepting the preliminary condition which France imposes would become much greater.

The *Petit Journal* hoped that the Franco-British conversations would bear the stamp of loyalty, courtesy and courtesy. "Let France not forget," it said, "that Great Britain has interests just as respectable as our own."

The *Parisien* pointed out that the French have always felt intimidation, and that they yield only to friendship and reason."

**Ruhr Town Fired.**—An Exchange message from Aix-la-Chapelle states that, following the outrage at Duisburg, General Beauregard, in agreement with the Minister of National Defence, has fined this town 30 million marks.

British children born in Tunis of British nationals who were themselves born there will in future be entitled to decline French nationality.

This information is contained in a White Paper issued yesterday.

### HINT TO "DRY" AMERICA.

**Shipowners' Resolution—Laws of Flags Should Regulate Stores.**

The Liverpool Steamship Owners' Association passed a resolution yesterday in which they suggest ways to minimise the difficulties between this country and America regarding the emigration and prohibition laws.

The American Society of Right and the United States should enforce, they say, the registration scheme established by the Atlantic lines to control the movement of emigrants according to U.S. requirements.

Regarding the prohibition question, they say the United States should adhere to the long-accepted international practice under which, within the territorial jurisdiction of every nation, the stores of the ships own flags govern and regulate the stores carried for use only on the high seas.

Mr. Baldwin stated in the Commons yesterday that, if the U.S. Government were willing, steps would be taken to lay on the table the terms of the American proposal asking powers to seize outside the three-mile limit ships alleged to be smuggling liquor.

### SLUMP IN MIXED BATHING.

Mixed bathing has gone very much out of popularity at Blackburn. Instead of there being over 20 baths open at first, the average number now is fifty-seven.

The weather and the waning of the novelty are blamed for the slump.



Mrs. Garrett.

# "SYSTEMATIC HOMEOPATHY"

## A Book that may Save your Life.

### MOST CHRONIC MALADIES CURABLE.

#### No More Dangerous Drugging or Superfluous Operations.

**A** STRIKING appeal to sufferers from chronic disorders and to their medical advisers—invalids and to the entire medical profession—is contained in a remarkable book, entitled "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES," the eleventh edition of which has recently been published. Ten large editions were exhausted within a few years. So remarkable is the new systematic system of treatment described in this book that, in the opinion of many well qualified to judge, it is destined to revolutionise medical theory and practice.

Indeed, it is not too much to say that what the work of Pasteur was to Bacteriology, this book seems likely to become to Therapeutics (the Science of Healing).

Certainly the theory so lucidly expounded in this book—and explained in simple, non-technical language that everyone can understand—supported as it is by records of truly marvellous cures effected by the new method of treatment, is worthy of the immediate attention of every practitioner, patient or sufferer.

#### WONDERFUL CURES EFFECTED.

Sufferers from long-standing and chronic complaints, who are dissatisfied with the progress they are making under present management, should get "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" for themselves, and read there of this gentle and exceedingly convenient method of overcoming and banishing chronic ill-health.

So, too, should those who have been advised to submit to dangerous and painful operations. For "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" shows how such an operation may usually be avoided, and how a complete cure can often be brought about without the use of the surgeon's knife.

#### SYSTEMATIC HOMEOPATHIC TREATMENT.

Having read "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" and seen there how their ailments—even when of many years' standing—can be cured by scientific and systematic treatment, they will be in a position to insist that their medical men shall treat and cure them accordingly.

Or, in cases where the medical man should prove non-receptive to the new advances now made in the Science of Healing, "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" shows the sufferer how he or she can obtain the benefit of this wonderful treatment direct.

In the event such sufferers will rediscover in the pages of this book the hopes they had previously abandoned; nor, if they faithfully follow its teachings, will their new-found hope be disappointed.

How "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" came to be published, and how and where it may be obtained by readers of "The Daily Mirror," is described in the following article. Read it to-day.

FOR some time past authorities interested in the progress of medical science have been aware of the presence in their midst of a new form of treatment, which is bringing about the most astonishing cures of chronic, long-standing, and even of so-called "incurable" complaints.

That these cures have actually taken place is testified by the erstwhile sufferers themselves, many of them men and women of the highest social standing and position.

In the great majority of these chronic cases ordinary medical treatment had been tried in vain—sometimes for years. And then these sufferers have come to the founder of this new system of healing, and by his aid they have been freed from the burden that has distressed and tortured them so long. They have been completely restored to perfect strength and pain-free health.

#### CHRONIC MALADIES CURED.

Amongst the cases cured by this system, without operations or drenches with drugs, have been men and women suffering from troubles, affections and symptoms described in lay language:

- Neurasthenia
- Headaches
- Migrain
- Spinal Troubles
- Neuralgia
- Constipation
- Indigestion
- Mucus Colitis
- Liver Troubles
- Exophthalmic Goitre
- Diabetes
- Heart Troubles
- Arterio-Sclerosis
- Angina Pectoris
- Varicose Veins
- Piles
- Gout
- Rheumatism
- Lumbago
- Sciatica
- Nasal Catarrh
- Throat Affections
- Bronchitis
- Early Consumption
- Aspirations
- Acne and other Skin Maladies
- Mammary Tumours
- Stone in the Kidneys

And other Chronic Kidney, Bladder and Prostate Complaints.

#### DETAILED CASE-REPORTS AVAILABLE.

These cases are all summarized. Exhaustive notes have been taken of the previous history of the cases, of the symptoms before and during treatment, of every detail of the directions given and of the amazing recoveries that have taken place. These notes and case-reports are now available for everyone suffering from a chronic ailment, and for every medical man who wishes to study the new treatment in more detail than can be given here.

For those to whom such details would be unintelligible, the work above mentioned has been published, giving a full explanation and description of the new systematic treatment, which cures even after all other methods have failed, and of the new direction which curative science is taking under the leadership and guidance of Dr. Maurice Ernest, LL.D., for close on 30 years in residence in this country.

By means of books like "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" sufferers can check up their treatment they may be receiving at present. They can bring the new system to the notice of their medical men, and insist that they should

be treated accordingly. Or, failing this, they can obtain treatment direct, and by this wonderful aid be restored to normal health and strength.

#### THE OLD-FASHIONED SCHOOLS OF MEDICINE

Hitherto, until the advent of Dr. Maurice Ernest, medical practitioners have, roughly, been divided into two opposing schools: those belonging to (1) the Allopathic Orthodox School, and those belonging to (2) the Homeopathic School.

The struggle between these two schools of medical practice is brief: this is followed as so frequently happens, they fail to discover and remove the "cause" of the malady, can but attack symptoms with such drugs or medicines as they have found to have the effect of suppressing those same symptoms in similar cases before.

#### Poisoned WITH DRUGS.

From this it logically followed that the more severe the symptoms the stronger the dose had to be, and the result of undergoing a prolonged course of this treatment in chronic cases is that the organs of the unfortunate sufferer become poisoned, disordered, and weakened by the baneful after-effects of the drugs. In thousands and tens of thousands of such cases their last state is rendered still worse than the first; they not only suffer from the as yet uncured original disorder, but their whole body becomes drug-poisoned as well.

#### CAN LIKE CURE LIKE?

The Homoeopath, on the other hand, whilst avoiding the greater danger, professes the somewhat bewildering doctrine that the only way to conquer disease is to adopt a course of treatment which would seem actually to assist and intensify it. In other words, they claim to suppress the symptoms of a disease by giving the patient a minute dose of the very drug that would produce those same symptoms in a perfectly healthy person. Thus, if you are suffering from a headache the Homoeopath prescribes for you a drug that would give you a headache if you hadn't got one.

Now, as Dr. Maurice Ernest shows in his remarkable book, "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" (L. V. Adam and Co., 85, New Oxford-street, London, W.C.1; price 2s.), there is a certain stratum of truth underlying the practice of the old homoeopaths; it is their theory that is wrong, that curious and illogical theory which, as outlined above, repels so many reasoning minds.

#### SYMPOTMS NOT MANIFESTATIONS OF DISEASE.

Dr. Maurice Ernest, the founder of the New Homoeopathy, differs alike from the Allopathic and the old Homoeopathic schools.

His book describes—as you will see when you obtain a copy—another method of treatment based on an entirely new interpretation of disease.

His observations and experiences have shown him that the fundamental error of both Allopathic and Homoeopathy is that they attack and suppress symptoms, on the ground that they are the direct effect, result, consequence, and, indeed, a part of the disease, instead of being, as he claims, the body's own defence as he proclaims in his book, not a part of the disease, but a part of the disease-repelling mechanism of the body. I

"Symptoms," says the author, "are not manifestations of the disease, they are manifestations of the healing and recuperative forces that awaken within the body to repel the disease." The disease enters the body as an invading army enters a sleeping city. The defending forces awaken and rush to repel the assault. Symptoms are, as it were, the rallying bugle-calls, to the sound of which the defending army charges to meet the foe.

#### THE HEALTH FORCES OF THE BODY.

It is this way. Within every living body—as this epoch-making book—"EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES"—shows—are certain inherited forces whose function it is to repel the attacks of disease and to repair the ravages the disease has made.

In the ordinary healthy body these forces, although present, are asleep.

But when disease enters the system and begins its hurtful work, these forces are roused to action and begin to fight the disease.

Symptoms are not to the disease, but to the recuperative forces. Symptoms are the signs that the recuperative forces are awake and at work. And the reason why symptoms differ in different disorders is that in the course of long ages of evolution the health forces of the body have become highly specialised, so that each disease arouses a different set of recuperative forces.

#### WAR IN THE SYSTEM.

One slight instance will show how symptoms are caused by the recuperative forces of the body and not by the disease.

You are infected by some contagion—the yet unidentified bacillus, say, of the malady known as Measles. The microbes enter your system, but you feel nothing. Some little time elapses; still you feel quite well. At length the special set of recuperative forces that respond to this particular disease awaken to the fact that this disease has entered the body.

They awaken. They are roused to action. And immediately they begin their work—the symptoms appear. You feel ill and feverish. A rash appears over your skin. Other symptoms follow. Eventually the disease overcomes, the recuperative forces sink back to repose, the symptoms disappear, and you are cured.

WHY MALADIES BECOME CHRONIC.

Sometimes, however, the recuperative forces called into action are not those best adapted to overcome and defeat the particular disease to which the sufferer has become a victim.

In that case the struggle between the disease and the health-forces continues for months or years. Neither can gain the victory.

Then it is that the symptoms continue, and you are suffering from a CHRONIC MALADY, abnorms nervous weakness, or long-standing gout, or some obstinate lung, heart, liver, or kidney trouble.

What is to be done?

There is but one thing to be done, as Dr. Maurice Ernest shows in his book, "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES."

That one thing is to reinforce the right recuperative forces and thus enable them to overpower the disease.

This is what Dr. Maurice Ernest does. By means of treatment that *removes* the cause, certain symptoms in a healthy person, he awakes or reinforces the most efficient, the most appropriate set of recuperative forces in the sufferer's body, and thereby brings about a cure.

#### TRIPLE HEALTH-RESTORING ACTION.

This does not mean that when you are suffering agonies from, say, lumbago or piles, you have to follow a treatment that gives you worse pain than ever. As shown in the book, the treatment is three-fold in nature.

(1) IT IS PALLIATIVE—relieving pain and discomfort without using drastic doses of dangerous drugs.

(2) IT IS CAUSATIVE—removing the cause of the disorder and thereby preventing its recurrence or aggravation; and

(3) IT IS CURATIVE—working through the proper recuperative forces of the body, completely overcoming the malady and restoring the weakened, suffering body to its former vigour. Wonderful is the effect of this triple acting treatment. Without pain, without discomfort, without nausea, without, without dangerous operations, without a break, even in your usual occupations, your malady—even when of many years' standing—is cured, and you yourself restored to perfect health and strength.

#### REMEDIES FROM EVERY SOURCE.

In bringing about this restoration to health, Dr. Maurice Ernest makes use of every remedy

that experience has shown capable of accomplishing the effect he desires. Unlike the ordinary homoeopathic or allopathic practitioner, he does not believe in a single particular agent, provided that they are applied in such a way that they cannot possibly do harm. He surveys the whole field of curative science, and from the armoury of the healer he selects just that special remedy, or that combination of medicinal or non-medicinal remedies which will aid in that particular case the work of the body's own appropriate recuperative forces and agents to return to perfect and pain-free health. As a scientific man of common sense, he emphatically rejects the absurd claim of so-called "cure all and everything" remedies; and he has no interest in recommending any particular specific or medicament. His standpoint is simply that of one who believes in curing illness and banishing suffering by the quickest, safest, easiest and most convenient method.

#### HEALTH-CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

No longer need you feel run down, out of sorts, debilitated, unable to enjoy life.

After a course of this treatment you once again find yourself full of strength and vigour; fresh vital thrills through every nerve and fibre of your being. Your step is light and elastic; there is a new light in your eyes and a new courage in your heart; you feel that all is well with you now; you look around the world and see that it is good.

This is what is experienced by sufferers from chronic weakness and nervous trouble.

A similar health change for the better is experienced in a marvellously short time by sufferers from lung trouble, digestive disorders, kidney disease (even large stones in the kidneys are removed without operation, as this book shows in actual cases, with all facts and data given), rheumatism, gout and other chronic ailments.

#### DOCTORS ADOPT NEW TREATMENT.

Just read the case-reports printed in "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" and see for yourself.

Indeed, so remarkable are the cures wrought by "Systematic Homoeopathy" that a number of doctors have adopted this treatment for their own ailments, while others have written to Dr. Maurice Ernest asking whether he is willing to accept them for a course of study and training in "Systematic Homoeopathy." Here is a typical letter from a medical practitioner of over twenty years' standing, written after reading "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES," a copy of which you can now obtain for 2s. post free:

London, 7th Nov., 1912.

Dear Sir.—Have you any other publication explaining your individualistic views and methods of treatment of chronic maladies?

Do you take pupils?

If any, where can your work or works be bought, or in the latter case, what are your fees?

Thanking you in anticipation,  
Yours very truly,  
(Signed) —, M.D.,  
Allopath.

The book, "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES," shows medical men how they can adapt this new treatment in their own practices, to the great benefit of their patients.

It shows sufferers from most chronic ailments how they can either insist that their medical men shall treat them along these lines, or, failing this, they can secure treatment elsewhere, and thus obtain certain relief from the burden of pain and weakness they have borne too long.

#### HOW TO OBTAIN THIS BOOK.

Every sufferer from chronic and seemingly incurable ailments, as well as every medical man interested in keeping abreast of the advances made in curative science, should get this book and read it.

Here is the whole system of treatment recommended by Dr. Maurice Ernest is exhaustively explained.

Here, too, are typical reports of long-standing cases of a serious nature which have been absolutely cured by this system.

Here, too, is shown how you yourself can obtain speedy relief and permanent cure by means of the wonderful new system of treatment that is effecting a revolution in the science of healing.

#### USE THIS ORDER FORM TO-DAY.

"EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" is specially published at the moderate price of two shillings net. You can obtain this book from all booksellers. Or fill up this order form and post to-day (enclosing P.O. or stamps for Two Shillings) to the Publishers, L. V. Adam and Co., 85, New Oxford-street, London, W.C.1, and a copy of the 11th revised and enlarged edition of this valuable work, with its cheering information to all who suffer from any chronic malady, will reach you within a few hours, post free.

#### CUT HERE

#### ORDER FORM ON PUBLISHERS.

#### "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES."

To Messrs. L. V. ADAM AND CO., 85, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Sirs.—Please forward, post free, to the address below, a copy of the eleventh revised and enlarged edition of "EVERYDAY CHRONIC MALADIES" by Dr. Maurice Ernest, LL.D., for which

Two Shillings, on the understanding that the money will be refunded forthwith if the book is returned within 3 days with the original wrapper in which it arrived.

P.O. STAMPS  
CHEQUE

NAME

D.M. ADDRESS

# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1923.

## THE CASUAL STRIKE.

STRIKE epidemics are, to the average citizen, much like outbreaks of influenza.

He wakes one morning to find that a "wave" of labour trouble is upon him.

The doctors—the labour experts—did not foresee it. There is, in many instances, no warning, no intelligible explanation; consequently, no means of arriving at a reasoned judgment. These things just happen, it appears.

They are happening now in dockland, suddenly. And, once again, we have the strange, the tragic spectacle of deserted ships, perishing cargoes, ruined food supplies in the midst of our continuing crisis of unemployment.

This latest of casual strikes is peculiar, inasmuch as it was undertaken in defiance of the men's leaders and of Trade Union advice.

That illustrates the point we have recently made in reference to those leaders' inability to control their wilder followers. They profess, on great occasions, to speak for the rank-and-file. An instance like this shows how unsound is their claim to that representative position.

## EARLY TO BED.

WHEN will the moralists of the London County Council be weary of trying to send Londoners early to bed?

This is Henley Week, Wimbledon Week. The hotel proprietors have asked for an extension of dancing hours to meet the festive demand. They cannot have it this week, though they had it, we think, for the occasion of the Horse Show.

The London County Council is paternal, and, like an old-fashioned parent, it thinks that *one* such indulgence is enough for the little children in a season. "Now, children," it seems to say, "you were up late last night, be good and go to bed early to make up for it. You mustn't have a treat every day, you know!"

When the good boy and girl in private life receive this admonition they've no means of defending themselves. They have to obey.

The Londoner isn't so helpless—or so docile. If he likes, therefore, he goes on to a night club which isn't a "public place," and there he laughs at the wisdom of his municipal guardians.

It is always the same! They think that they are suppressing revelry by driving it out of the open into the dark. Yet by so doing, surely they only turn a mild amusement into possibly undesirable channels.

## INVITATIONS.

SOME of our readers appear to be feeling the strain of the social "rush."

They complain that a formula is needed for the polite dodging of invitations.

This is a symptom that appears in July, after many weeks of dancing and dining-out.

One begins to long for green fields and sea shores and rest and isolation. But one has promised still to go here and there; and every day the telephone resounds with new calls upon leisure time. Hence a demand for easy ready-made refusals. The Etiquette Books ought to be revived, with a page or two devoted to excuses that trip off the tongue.

Sudden deaths of distant relatives will not do. The ready-made excuse must be capable of retraction. It must be provisional. It must adapt itself to your mood. It must be so worded and devised that you may be able, as it were, to sort your invitations, selecting only the most desirable, rejecting the dull ones, as July wears on to August and brings the blessed holiday in sight.

W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

### How to Refuse Invitations—Suburban Tennis—The Habit of Saving—Divine Judgments.

#### DO YOU LIKE PICNICS?

PERHAPS your contributor is a little hard to please. An open-air excursion is delightful—in fine weather. Even an open-air meal can be very pleasant, if the right place is found for it.

After all, if the complaint is against wasps and other flying enemies—don't these come into the windows anyhow and plague us indoors? Walton-on-Thames. SANS CEREMONIE.

#### ON THE TELEPHONE.

THE telephone has certainly made it much more difficult to get away. When one has to write a letter, one can gain time. One can think out a plausible excuse. On the telephone one's nerve is apt to fail one.

My plan at home is to let somebody else answer the 'phone. This obliging person will then come to me with a message. I have time

#### THE TREVESSA'S LIFEBOATS.

I THINK the letter from Mr. Charles G. Trevesse, the author of "Going home the Trevessa's lifeboats, a splendid idea, but instead of leaving the expense to so the owners I think the general public would be pleased to be allowed to show their appreciation of the splendid pluck and endurance of the officers and crew by contributing to the cost.

MR. CHARLES COLEMAN.  
(Master Mariner, late Merchant Service.)  
88, Evers-road, West Ealing, W.5.

#### THRIFTY FRANCE.

YOUR interesting correspondence on saving for old age suggests to me that English people are by nature less thrifty than certain other nations—for instance, the French.

I know French people, heavily hit by the hard times, who yet manage to achieve miracles

#### STRENUOUS MODERN GAMES AND THE SPORTSMAN'S "BAG."



KILLED IN NORTHERN TIMBUKTU BY A. JONES ESQ.

#### SUGGESTED ORNAMENTS FOR THE WALLS OF A GOLF CLUB



KILLED ON THE LINKS BY THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS.—A. BROWN ESQ., B. JONES ESQ., C. ROBINSON ESQ., D. SMITH ESQ., E. BLACK ESQ., F. WHITE ESQ.



#### FOR THE UNITED AUTOMOBILISTS' CLUB



I BAGGED THOSE TWO WITH AN ORDINARY LITTLE TWO-SEATER



#### OUR TENNIS CLUB



CHIEFLY THE WORK OF ONE OF OUR MEMBERS WITH A TERRIFIC FOREHAND DRIVE



Golfers have taken to hitting small birds—by mistake. If this goes on the various club-houses will have to preserve their "catches" as proof of prowess.

to think of an excuse, and when I get to the telephone I am ready with it.

F. M. K.

#### REFUSING INVITATIONS.

LET me offer a word of advice to your correspondent, "Born Tired." Never accept an invitation a month ahead! Politely suggest that one should only be asked a few days before the actual date.

If one is foolish enough to accept an invitation a long time in advance and finds that it is irksome to keep the appointment when the time comes, the only way out is to send a telegram reciting one's inability to attend. But one is likely to become very unpopular if this is done too frequently.

M. W.

#### "LILIES OF THE FIELD."

IS your correspondent "Moderate in All Things" quite happy in echoing "W. M.'s" quotation, "Consider the lilies of the field, and insinuating that their beauty consists of gaudy colours?"

In all His teaching Christ used the humble, lowly and despised things of His day to illustrate His moral lessons.

In this case the "lilies" were the humble flowers growing on the hillsides of Galilee (vide Dean Farrar and Bishop Ellicott), which the Dean, in their eagerness to hear Him, were trampling under foot, and from them He taught a lesson, far deeper than prophets or psalmists, taught from the Cedars of Lebanon.

G. C. GREEN.  
Norwich-road, Watton, Norfolk.

## SET THE WORLD FREE FOR TRAVEL!

### GET RID OF RESTRICTIONS BEFORE THE HOLIDAYS.

By SIR SIDNEY LOW.

IN the good old pre-war days, when you wanted to take a journey to any civilised country, you packed your portmanteau, put some bank notes and sovereigns into your purse, whistled up a taxi cab or hansom, and went off.

It was all delightfully simple and easy.

I had travelled in twenty-one countries before the summer of 1914. I possessed a passport, but I never remember showing it, except in Turkey, and usually I left it at home. Outside Russia and the Balkans nobody asked for your "papers," or had any interest in you beyond seeing that you paid your way and complied with the Customs regulations.

"This freedom" ended, as so much else ended, when the war came.

The traveller was watched and jealously controlled at every turn. He was not allowed to go where he liked, but only where the military and civil authorities were willing that he should go. Every precaution was taken to ascertain that he was really harmless and not a spy or an enemy or a dealer in contraband of war.

The restrictions were no doubt necessary during the campaigns. We submitted to them the more readily because we gave them their place among the numerous transient inconveniences of that most inconvenient period. The war would be over some time, and then we should travel freely and comfortably again.

Officialdom, however, having got the tourist into its hands, is in no hurry to let him go.

#### THE PASSPORT NUISANCE.

It still shackles his movements with restraints and conditions, which were justifiable five or six years ago, but are now only a superfluous encumbrance. Most of these war survivals could be swept away, for they have lost their meaning, and serve no purpose except that of rendering travel, especially foreign travel, more burdensome and uncomfortable than it need be, or ought to be.

There is that question of the passport, for instance.

Why must we have passports when paying a visit to a friendly country? Why cannot the Allied States of Western Europe agree to receive each other's nationals without insisting on this precaution? They did so before the war, and no harm followed.

The passport system is no real protection against criminals and revolutionaries, as the police know very well; and to the great majority of us, who do not happen to belong to either of those classes, it is merely vexatious.

More than that, it does, I am sure, often deter people from travelling abroad when they would otherwise be eager to do so. Sooner than take the trouble of complying with all the worrying formalities imposed upon them many people, I am sure, abandon their projected holiday tour altogether.

This is unfortunate, alike from the individual and the national point of view. Statesmen and educationists plan elaborate schemes, and hold solemn conferences to promote international contact and understanding.

There is no agency quite so effective as the voluntary holiday tour. And the best way to encourage that is to go back to the old Freedoms of Travel, and make it as easy and unrestrained as it used to be.

*There's Beauty  
in Every Jar of*

**VEN-YUSA**

In a compact, handy form, Ven-Yusa is an oxygenised beauty-preserver which is indispensable during Summer. A few touches of Ven-Yusa morning, noon and night, will refresh your skin and revive your complexion in a really wonderful manner.

Ask for "Ven-Yusa Unscented" or "Ven-Yusa Scented." Each 13 p. av. dentif. jar at all chemists.

**THE FAMOUS OXYGEN CREAM**

#### TAKE YOUR TENNIS SERIOUSLY!

ONE is inclined to agree with your correspond-

ent, "Looker-On," who thinks that the average standard of tennis is very low.

But I can honestly say that I have never yet seen a really good game in progress there. The young men and women do not treat the game seriously, but run about the courts, trying to look attractive in their flannels, new jumpers, lengthen hairbands, and so on.

A LOVER OF FRANCE.

#### PUNISHMENT?

WE may agree that people ought to be vaccinated. We need not suppose that smallpox is sent as a "divine judgment" against them for their neglect of this precaution.

It seems to me to be an unworthy view of the Deity, this!

"God is Love," and does not delight in punishment. If a man walks over a cliff his fall is to be attributed to his own carelessness—not to a special intervention of retributive Providence.

VACCINATED.





Mr. Solly Ward, the original American comedian, appearing at the Palace Theatre.



Mrs. Richard Bethell, wife of Captain the Hon. Richard Bethell, and only child of Lord Westbury.

## AT HENLEY.

Sir A. Geddes' Holiday-Memorials to the Missing—New Flying Boat.

I SHOULD SAY that never has there been a better day for the opening of Henley than yesterday. It was gloriously fine, and yet there was enough cloud about to take the tropical edge off the sun. The old spirit was recaptured entirely, and though there have been bigger crowds there have not been jollier ones.

### No Houseboats.

The only difference in the scene this year is the absence of the gay houseboat. There were not more than four in sight. Partly this change is due to the ease with which people can get from London by car and partly to the heavy licences and mooring fees now charged. The Phyllis Court Club supplied the decorative feature with its rows of deck-chairs filled with white and cream "creations," the wearers of which shaded themselves with richly-coloured parasols.

### Famous Oarsmen.

Famous oarsmen were thick on the banks and about the town, including the old brigade, I noticed, for instance, Lord Ampthill, Sir Douglas Dawson, Viscount Hambleden and Lord Desborough, all of whom have figured in the boats at Henleys of the past. There was also a younger generation of "veterans"—such men as Harcourt Gold, the famous Oxford coach and R. M. Arbuthnot, the old Cambridge stroke.

### "Diamonds" Surprise.

The racing surprise of the day was the defeat of the American favourite, Hoover, by Donald Gollan in the Diamond Sculls. Young Gollan is a son of Mr. S. Gollan, the well-known Australian sportsman, and is a member of the Leander Club. He has been coached by Ernest Barry and Tom Sullivan.

### Viscount Actor.

The late Countess Annesley married the Earl in 1893. She leaves one son, Viscount Glerawly, a versatile young man who saw much service in the East during the war, and afterwards, by way of a change, appeared on the stage in "Kissing Time" at the Winter Garden Theatre at a salary of £5 a week. In 1921 he married Lady Kilconnel.

### America's Magazine King.

Mr. Bok, who is offering £20,000 for the best practical suggestion of a means whereby America may help to keep the peace of the world, is by birth not an American, but a Dutchman. He was brought to the United States when quite young, took to journalism and eventually became the editor-proprietor of the most widely circulated magazine in the universe.

### Sir Auckland Geddes.

I hear that Sir Auckland Geddes is improving in health. On the way across from New York he made a speech to the passengers, in which he spoke appreciatively of the kindness shown him in the States. He has no intention of resigning, but is going to have three months' holiday. He



is now staying at Christchurch, Hampshire, with Lady Geddes and their children.

### John as Judge.

Mr. Augustus John is spending a few days in Paris. On the Berengaria he and Mr. Derwent Hall Caine judged the dresses at a fancy dress ball. Mr. Hall Caine, who came straight through to London, has lived four years in America, and tells me that he has seen more drunkenness since prohibition than he ever did before.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

### An "Independence" Menu.

America's Day was celebrated by an enormous party of stage stars last night, when Miss Renie Riano, the clever eccentric dancer, gave a real Independence Day supper at her hotel. There was fried chicken and corn fritters and a pie filled with America filled with presents, each with a ribbon attached, so that they could all be pulled out simultaneously, and an American punch—not a Pussyfoot one!

### Judge's Expected Retirement.

It was generally accepted in the Temple that Lord Coleridge, who was recently taken ill while travelling the Western circuit, will not return to the King's Bench. If it is his lordship's intention to retire on the pension to which he was entitled a year ago, the King's Bench Judges will be reduced to fifteen, which was the number before arrears of business led to an increase of two after the war.

### No New Judges.

The vacancy caused by Mr. Justice Bray's death was not filled, neither will a new Judge be appointed in the event of Lord Coleridge's retirement. Thus, the statutory number will be reverted to, and in the ordinary course of events it will be fully a year before a fresh appointment will become necessary.

### Mother and Daughter.

Lillian Braithwaite, who has been ill, is recuperating at Brighton. If well enough she will play the name part in Barrie's "Rosalind" when that little play is revived at the Adelphi next week in association with Gertrude Jennings' "The Young Lady in Pink," in which her daughter, Joyce Carey, will be the heroine. In the autumn W. H. Berry, at present on the Norfolk Broads, will appear at the Adelphi in a new musical play.

### Hereditary Talent.

The boarding-house play, "At Mrs. Beam's," is to go on tour, and the cast will be a most interesting one.

The principal parts will be played by Marie and Beatrice Mansfield, daughters of Hugh Moss, the Shakespeare scholar and nieces of the late Richard Mansfield, the great American tragedian. Another member of the company will be Byam Shaw, son of the artist. Young Shaw is rowing this week at Henley for Westminster School.

### Famous Greek Tenor.

It was interesting to notice at Mrs. Simon Brand's concert at Carlton House-terrace the famous Greek tenor Lappos, who made a sensation in musical circles in London during 1918. He listened with interest to Melba and Obolensky, and I saw him being presented to the Duchess of Norfolk, who had brought her daughter, the Lady Rachel Howard, with her. Lady Tree, I noticed, wore a frock with a distinct bustle effect. She it was who first turned to the quite long skirt.

### Bachelor Earl.

The Earl of Perth, who owns about 7,000 acres in Scotland, spends most of his time quietly in Devonshire. He is frequently to be seen, I am told, in one of the smaller resorts on the south coast of Devon, a carelessly-dressed figure, with a longish beard. He is well known locally for his kindness of heart towards children and animals. He was for some time a civilian prisoner in Germany.

### Disraeli's "Tancred."

Disraeli's "Tancred" will be done at the Kingsway Theatre on July 16, and the leading rôle will be played by Diana Bourbon, a Franco-American actress new to London. She played in the New York production of "Loyalties."

### Examinations' Test?

Are examinations a real test of ability? The President of the Board of Education has just been expressing the opinion that they are a very poor test; but I am disposed to join issue. Some time ago I carefully analysed the Cambridge Tripos lists, and I found that, on the whole, Senior Wranglers had been more successful in after life than Second Wranglers, and Second Wranglers more successful than Third Wranglers, etc.

### Ypres Hall of Memory.

Work has just commenced, I hear, on the Memorial Arch at Menin Gate, Ypres, designed by Sir Reginald Blomfield, to commemorate those buried in unknown graves in the Ypres sector. The name of every man "missing" will be engraved with a suitable inscription in a Hall of Memory, 66ft. wide by 115ft. long. It is formed by a single vault, half elliptical in section, lighted by three openings in the crown of the vaulting.

### Empire Memorials.

The Ypres monument is part of the scheme of the Governments of the Empire, who intend that the name of every officer and man who fell in the war should appear on some memorial. Each sector will have its own memorial. Armentières, Bethune, Arras, Albert, St. Quentin, Cambrai, Picardy and Soissons are some of the sites selected. The Salomon memorial is to be at Colonial Hill, Lake Dorair, and the Italian in Giaveira, British Cemetery. Galilipoli, Palestine and Egypt are also to have memorials.

### People We Know.

Valentine, who has written our new serial, "When Hearts Are True," which begins today, has the faculty of making his characters live and move before our eyes, so that they are more like people we visit every day than the creations of a novelist's fancy. The fortunes of John and Peggy, his new lovers, will, I am certain, be followed with enjoyment.

### Flying Boat.

What is claimed by its builders as the first actual flying boat, the Sea Eagle, has successfully completed her trials on sea, land and in the air. She is the first flying machine to be designed with boat bow, an innovation in hull design for flying machines, and is of the type to be used as air links for transatlantic passenger liners. She will carry six passengers and luggage, besides the pilot. One of these machines has been entered for the King's Cup.



Mrs. Edmond Foljambe, daughter of a Paris banker, who accompanied film fame to America acting with the Talmadge sisters.



Mr. Nigel Barrie, the Chichester actor, who achieved film fame in America acting with the Talmadge sisters.

### At Wimbledon.

The Duchess of York was a charming and vivacious figure in the committee stand at Wimbledon yesterday, where she arrived with the Duke of York in time to see most of the Hunter v. Lowe match. Both of them are keen lawn tennis players, and I saw them comparing notes about the matches. They stayed for the Johnson-Norton duel.

### Not the Black Cap.

Studies in headwear were a feature of the Johnston match. Norton started the sartorial game by putting on an old slouch hat when he faced the sun. And in the last set Johnston produced a quaint sports cap of light-coloured tweed. As he put it on before delivering "sentence of death," a laugh went up that momentarily interrupted the game.

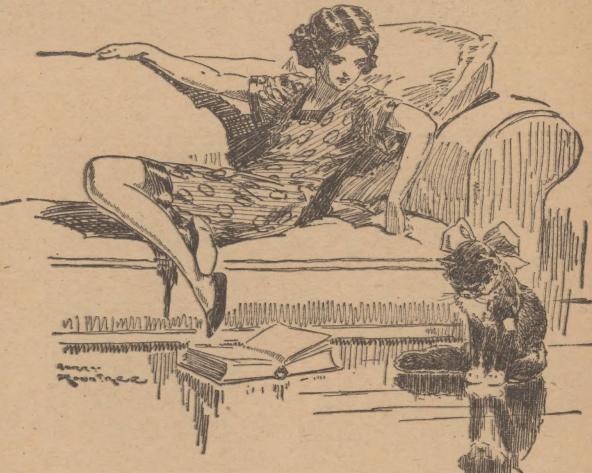
### Ireland's Cardinal.

Cardinal Logue, in spite of his great age (eighty-three) rises before seven every morning, even in winter, and celebrates Mass at eight. He is able to take only moderate exercise. Forty-four years a Bishop and thirty years Cardinal, he still goes through the diocese on ecclesiastical Visitations. He is a great traveller even now.

### American Classical Dancers.

A company of classical dancers who will appear at the Palladium next week for a season are well known in America as the "Marion Morgan Dancers." Miss Morgan and all her company are graduates of the University of California.

THE RAMBLER.



"Oh, you conceited Puss! always looking at yourself in the floor now it is polished with Mansion Polish."

## MANSION POLISH

quickly gives a beautiful mirror-like surface to Furniture, Stained or Parquet Floors and Linoleum

SOLD IN TINS, 4d., 7½d., 1/- and 1/9



## FATHER NEPTUNE PAYS A VISIT TO YARMOUTH CARNIVAL



Jonah made a voyage in a whale. Father Neptune and King Herring were content with The Shark.

Queen Carnival surrounded by her merry court of revellers. *Y 1805*

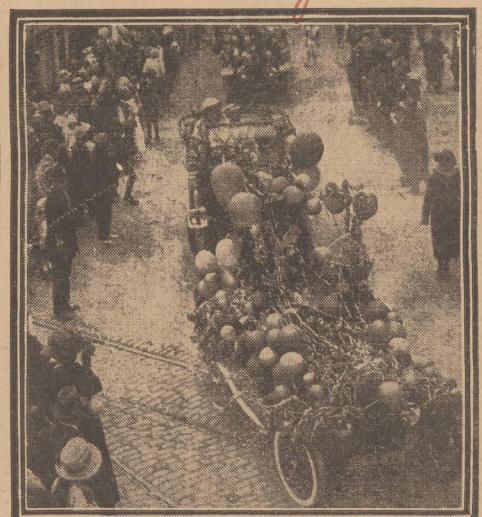
RUHR TRAIN OUTRAGE.—One of the wrecked coaches and the damaged bridge after the explosion of a bomb on the Hochfeld railway bridge, near Duisberg. Eighteen Belgian soldiers were killed.



WANDSWORTH FETE.—The Mayor of Wandsworth trying his luck at the wheel of fortune at the country fair in aid of the funds of the South London Hospital for Women.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Albert Edward Burrows, who yesterday was sentenced to death for the murder of Hannah Calladine and her son.

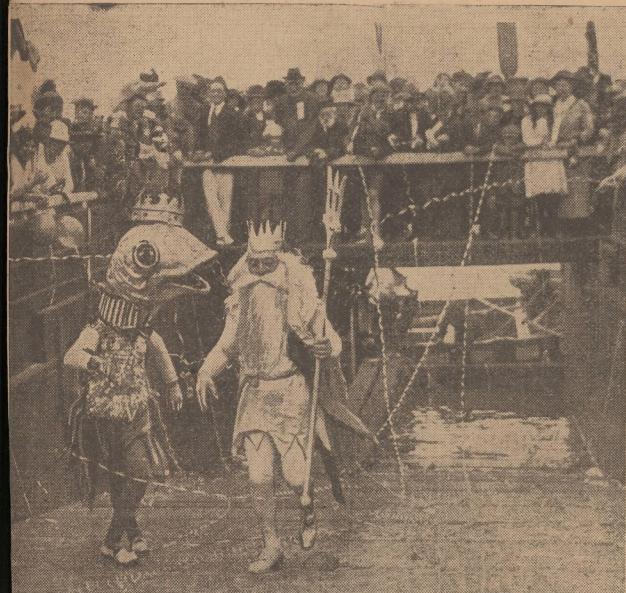


The procession of decorated cars in honour of Father Neptune's visit passing through the streets.

An old bo

A group of merry youngsters in dainty costume taking part in the *Y 1805* Yarmouth's carnival was enlivened yesterday by the visit of King Neptune and his son, King E

## COMPANIED BY HIS SON KING HERRING AND HIS MERRY COURT



Father Neptune landing, accompanied by King Herring, for the aquatic revels.



The famous denizens of the deep riding in triumph in the procession.



which figured in ... The time-honoured ceremony of shaving and ducking to mark first acquaintance with Father Neptune.



LONDON WEDDING.—Bride and bridegroom leaving the church after the wedding yesterday of Mr. Ernie George Hankinson and Miss Hilda Muriel Sykes at Holy Trinity, Brompton.



HOMES FOR DISABLED.—Lieutenant-Colonel Moore Brabazon speaking at the inauguration of the Lord Kitchener Memorial Homes



Mr. George Lupino, the old pantomimist, whose painting of the Crucifixion is to be hung in Wandsworth Old Parish Church.



KENSINGTON PALACE DONKEY SHOW.—A smart turn-out at the donkey show held yesterday in Kensington Palace Field. Inset is the Marchioness of Milford Haven, handing a prize to Mr. J. Duckworth's little girl.—(Daily Mirror)



A happy picture typical of the gay scenes characteristic of the carnival celebrations. ... take part in the aquatic revels and a procession of decorated cars.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

# £1,000 IN TWO NEW COMPETITIONS

Whether or not you can knit, you stand a chance to win a substantial cash prize in these new 'Celanese' Competitions.

## £500 for Charming Photographs

You will make in lovely 'Celanese' we are offering a large number of cash prizes for pleasing pictures. All you have to do is to have your photograph taken in a Celanese garment. A studio portrait or happy snapshot will be equally acceptable. Lady Duff-Gordon, Miss Josie Collins and Mr. Dennis Nicholas-Terry will judge on the charm and good taste of the picture you enter.

## £500 for a Novel Use or a New Design

In this section will be those who send in what we consider the most novel and practical use for which 'Celanese' can be employed. Examples of quality of work. In this section, pictures, dresses, hats, etc., for on special occasions such as motororing, golf, tennis, fancy dress balls, can be entered. Novel garments and articles may be sent by post—e.g., waterproofs, handbags, cot covers, bedspreads, table centre, etc.

**Both Competitions Close October 31.**

For full details of both Competitions, entry forms and a free pattern card of 'Celanese' in 37 beautiful colours, send a stamped envelope (addressed to yourself) to—

BRITISH CELLULOSE & CHEMICAL MFG. CO., LTD.

(Comp. Dept. 2), Waterloo Place, London, S.W.1.

(Sole Manufacturers.)



Full directions for making this pretty style will be sent on receipt of 2d. in stamps.

### SECTION "A."

To show how charming a picture

"B." The prize winners in

this section will be those who send in what we consider the most novel and practical use for which 'Celanese' can be employed. Examples of quality of work.

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# Knitting Twists

## Celanese

(TRADE MARK)

This new discovery in Knitting Twists is of imitable quality, and is quickly superseding natural silk. The distinguished beauty of its silvery sheen, its real silky scrum-h and feel, its softness and luster, make Celanese a class by itself. Garments knitted with either Crepe or Smooth Twists are durable, light and comfortable.

CREPE TWIST  
4/11 per hank  
4 hanks per box

'CELANESE' SUPERSEDES SILK

Standerl Twist  
3/11 per hank  
4 hanks per box

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ALDWYCH—To-day, 2.30, 8.15, Wed, Th, 2.30. TONS OF MONEY—(Gerr). Yvonne Arnaud, Tom Walls, Ralph Lynn.

ALHAMBRA—To-night, 8.30. THE JESTERS—(Gerr). Dorothy Ward, Bertie Kett, Mabel Normand, Fred Astaire.

AMBASSADOR—8.45. THE JILLIES OF THE FIELD—(Gerr). Mabel Normand, Bertie Kett, Fred Astaire.

APOLLO—WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS—(Gerr). J. M. Barry, To-day, at 2.30, 8.15, Mats, Tu, Th, 2.30.

CORINTHIAN—To-night, 8.30. SECRET—(Gerr).

Fay Compton, Louis Calhern, John Hall, etc.

CRITERION—To-night, 8.45. CHARLES HAWTREY—(Gerr).

EDWARD VIII—(Gerr). Sir Ernest Dowson, etc.

DALYS—Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.15.

DURAKOFF—(Gerr). Ergs. 8.45. ELIAS COMES TO STEAM—(Gerr). Dorothy Minnie Donnelly, Red Skelton, etc.

GARNICK—9.15.14. 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. PARADE—(Gerr). Polash and Pertemurra, etc.

GLOBE—9.15.14. 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. THE MOTOR BUSINESS—(Gerr). Fred Astaire, Mabel Normand, etc.

PROCESSION—Ergs. 8.30. Mats, 2.30, 8.30. SUCCESS—(Gerr). Fay Compton, Louis Calhern, John Hall, etc.

HIPPODROME—2.30 and 8.15. BRIGHTEON LONDON HIS MASTY—(Gerr). Lupino Lane, Paul Whiteman and Band.

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OLIVER CROWN—(Gerr). John Drinkwater.

LITTLE—(Regent) 2.40/1. THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE—Ergs. 8.30. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

LONDON PAVILION—Ergs. 8.15. Tues, Sat, 2.30. DOVER—(Gerr).

LYRIC—Ergs. 8.30. MATHEWS AND DIXIE—(Gerr).

LYRIC—Ergs. 8.30. THE JESTERS—(Gerr).

MADAME—(Gerr). Fred Astaire, Mabel Normand, etc.

# THIS FASCINATING NEW SERIAL ROMANCE BEGINS TO-DAY WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE

By VALENTINE



Peggy Chelsfield.

## CHAPTER I.

**L**ET me introduce you to Peggy—Elizabeth Veronique, if you prefer to be baptismally correct, but Peggy, methinks, fits her better. For there are only sixty-four slim inches of her—even taking into account her little high-heeled shoes—and she is quite, quite pretty enough to carry one of those diminutives which we all instinctively associate with the Littlest Girls.

As she stands there in the quiet London square, gazing into the windows of the old curiosity shop this wonderful June morning, you can study her at your leisure, for she is far too rapt in her attention to notice you and far too serene and clear-eyed in her nineteen years of healthy, joyous girlhood to be affected by your glances if she did.

Not that I think she would disapprove of your honest admiration. No really pretty girl deserves a peep, prudishly, at her face and the sweet, slender lines of youth, but with the freshness, the poise, the wide-eyed serenity, and the indefinable something—call it what you may, from clie to breeding—that it be not there, can never be acquired.

For some moments she continued to scan the contents of the window, with its brass bowls, its copper, china, tapestried chairs and all the hundred-and-one odd and ends that go to make up the interior of a curio dealer's shop. Then, with a little regretful sigh, she moved away, wishing I had lots of money."

Frankly, this man puzzled her. There was something about him that seemed quite out of place in the dingy old shop. His voice and his whole manner suggested breeding.

"Everything's interesting if you view it from the right angle," he said, with a smile. "As a matter of fact, I'm running it for a pal of mine who was in my regiment."

For the next half-hour they chatted together gaily. Finally the girl said hesitatingly:

"If—if you put me into a cab, I think—I don't like—"

"Perhaps you wouldn't mind my coming with you?" said John Smith, colouring a little. "I should feel rather about you!"

"I'd sooner you came," Her clear eyes rested on his. "I don't feel very grand, to not take up your time."

He carried her out in his arms to the taxi, conscious, as she laid her head on his shoulder, that his heart was beating a shade quicker than usual. The girl gave the chauffeur his address in St. John's Wood.

As they drew up at the house he turned to her.

"Will you let me get out first and tell your father? I'm so afraid it might give him a shock if he saw you carried in."

But at that moment an elderly man, with a genial face and a white beard and moustache, came striding out to the garden gate.

"It's all right, dad," called the girl. "There's nothing wrong."

"Your daughter had a slight accident, sir," put in John Smith. "So I took the liberty of bringing her home in a cab."

"Bless my soul!" The old man was at the cab door in a second, anxiety on his face. Then:

"Are you ill, sir?" he asked.

"Quite, dad! Just a strained ankle—nothing more. Thanks to this gentleman."

"Let me thank you, sir," interrupted the old man, grasping the other's hand. "And I do most heartily!"

"Oh, but I'm giving you such trouble!" murmured the girl, trying to rise. "I—" John Smith put his hand on her shoulder and pressed her gently back.

"Please, dad, still!" he said. "Apart from anything else you've had a nasty shock. You must be feeling all right now; I know I should be!"

She smiled appreciatively.

"Don't quite know—what happened—till I wake up!" she murmured. "Something hit me!"

Here the chauffeur, who had been standing by twisting his cap uncomfortably, broke in.

All the characters in this story are fictitious.

Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.

"I'm awfully sorry, miss, but—" "You'd no business to come round that corner so fast!" interrupted John Smith sharply. "It's lucky for you this lady isn't killed!"

At that moment the door opened, and a tall, spectacled man, a bag in his hand, came briskly in. John Smith hastened across to him and whispered a few words in his ear. Then he turned to the chauffeur again as the doctor went over and sat down by the girl.

"Write down your name, address and number," he said curtly.

When he escorted him out, closed the door quietly and tip-toed back, obvious anxiety in his eyes.

"No bones broken, luckily!" said the doctor. John Smith noticed that he had taken off the girl's shoe and stockings, and was examining one slim white ankle and bare foot. "Only a slight strain," said the doctor, producing a bandage from his bag. "Just a matter of a few days' rest!"

"You see, I'm almost a fraud," smiled the girl to John Smith.

"I'm thankful it's nothing more serious!" "All the same, old man," said the doctor in an undertone a few minutes later, as John Smith showed him the bill. "I don't think she should move her foot or sit here so. She's had a pretty nasty shock and she might faint again. D'you know where she lives?"

"Haven't a notion. But I'll find out later and drive her home myself. Thanks so much, old chap!"

"What were you saying about me?" queried the girl when he had come back and drawn a chair up beside her. "That you've got to be condemned to lie still for half an hour? That I'm afraid—with a whitening smile—" I can't even ask your permission, as it's the doctor's orders—I'm going to send for a taxi and drive you home!"

"Of course, if it's the doctor's orders," she said, with the suggestion of a twinkle in her eyes. "I'm just discharged. But I'm wondering you frightened me in your words aren't I?"

"Not a bit. I don't get many people in here."

"I should think it must be awfully interesting to have a place like this, isn't it?" was looking at her at your window just before this happened, wishing I had lots of money."

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down by the girl's side. "let's hear all about it and how it happened."

The girl had finished.

"It's a mercy you weren't killed! That chauffeur ought to have his licence endorsed! So this chap keeps a curio shop, does he? Very interesting!"

"I rather liked the way he wouldn't stay to lunch," mused the girl.

"Wouldn't take advantage of the fact that we were under an obligation to him. There's your answer!"

"But we must go down and thank him, dad."

"Of course. Just wait till you get well, darling, and we'll go and call on him. That's the least we can do."

"Rather!" replied the girl. "I'd love to."

## THE BUBBLE.

A CONSTANT visitor at Whiteholm Cottage, St. John's Wood, where lived Dr. Chelsfield, his wife, and daughter Peggy, once likened that establishment to a triangle whereof Peggy and her father formed the two equal sides. The same authority had also added that though Mrs. Chelsfield served as the necessary connection for the two, she was responsible for more angles in this figure of three than Euclid had ever invented or imagined.

Surmise often ran riot as to how the doctor had ever come to marry her at all. For Mrs. Chelsfield was steeped in aristocracy and family trees to her finger tips. A somewhat supercilious, rather faded lady, who always imagined she was suffering from a collection of complicated nervous disorders, she was as cordially disliked by those who knew her as her husband was loved. Worshipping Good Form, which she spelt with larger capitals than any compositor ever visualised, she had a distinct aversion to anything so lowly as a curio shopkeeper, having as she staked that associated with anyone whom she considered beneath her in the social scale.

Naturally, of course, so mischievously does that little imp Cupid work, the man she married was one who viewed the world and the folks in it with the deeper insight and breadth



"I should think it must be awfully interesting to have a place like this," said Peggy. "I was looking in at your window just before this happened, wishing I had lots of money!"

of vision that the medical profession so often gives to its devotees. Now, long since retired, he was a kindly thoughtful old fellow, generally placid and easy going, but occasionally, like a well-bankrolled fire, springing up in unexpected places.

He had had it that the love and devotion which he had showered upon his wife in the early days of their marriage had been a little dulled by the cold aloofness of her manner in later years. But this after all was only rumour. For to all intents and purposes he still gave her the same courtly deference and affection with which he had first wooed her.

But Peggy—he worshipped, and she in turn adored him, and at nineteen possessed all his sweetness of temperament and clear outlook on life.

The subject of John Smith and the curio shop came up for discussion at lunch the same day, though both father and daughter were dreading it somewhat.

Chelsfield heard it all with merely a lift of her aristocratic eyebrows and a slight compression of her lips when the shop was mentioned.

"Of course, if you wish to call and thank the young man," she said, "that is your affair, James! I should have thought that a letter would have done equally well. But why you suggest taking Peggy I don't know! He is not in our station of life, and—"

"Really, mother!" exclaimed the girl hotly.

"how can you say such things? He is a gentleman and—"

"I keep a shop, my dear!"

"So do any amount of the porage!"

"The new porage—not the old. It's not done!"

"My dear Annie!" exclaimed the doctor. "For once in a way I entirely disagree with you. It's the man who makes the business, not the business that makes the man! We live under a big obligation to this young fellow for saving our girl's life. The least—the very least we can do is to ask him up here to dinner!"

"To dinner! A shopkeeper!" gasped Mrs. Chelsfield.

"Well, apart from anything else, my dear," said the doctor with a touch of asperity, "I think you might trust to Peggy's judgment and nature. I don't mind saying that I took to him, and if he proves to accept our hospitality I shall most certainly offer it to him!"

"As you please, James!" said his wife with a resigned air.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ten days later Peggy and her father drove down to the curio shop.

"Want to have a look at all your pretty things," said the doctor, after he and his daughter had shaken hands with the young man and the latter had inquired after the girl's welfare.

"Peggy's been rhapsodising over this place of yours!"

"There's a lot of rubbish here, sir. I'm afraid! I'm getting rid of it as quickly as I can and replacing it with good stuff!"

"H'm!" peering round. "You're a bit of a judge, aren't you?"

"I know something about it, sir. I used to dabble in it when—"

"He'd expect abruptly, colouring a little.

"I'm observing the colour of his face, pretending to be examining an old oak bureau. "This is rather a fine piece. Genuine?"

"Yes, sir. I refused two hundred guineas for it this morning."

"The deuce you did. Come up and dine with us one night. I've got a few things I'd like you to see. What night shall we say? Thursday? Peggy, my girl, if we don't go back to which we shall get into trouble. Thursday evening, then, Mr. Smith. We dine at seven-thirty."

Mrs. Chelsfield received the news of John Smith's invitation to dinner with merely a pained look of her aristocratic eyebrows.

"I'm afraid the young man will feel a little awkward," she murmured. "I doubt if he possesses evening clothes and he'll probably be far too overawed to talk."

A heated reply was on Peggy's lips, but at a little whisper from her father she checked it and changed the conversation.

\* \* \* \* \*

The evening that John Smith was expected to dinner at Whiteholm Cottage, Mrs. Chelsfield sat in the drawing-room talking to a man in the middle thirties who lounged against the mantelpiece, his hands in his pockets.

A good-looking man, certainly; a little too good-looking, many people said, which is always implying that he is, by any means, unconscious of the fact. Which is why Reginald Sturry's case was entirely true. The son of a war baronet who had amassed a fortune too scrupulously, young Sturry was in his father's firm, and was already being mentioned in City circles as a man likely to do well.

In appearance, he inclined to dandyism, faultless always as to his clothes and seeming to possess a very great affection for his neat little black moustache, for he was incessantly twirling it.

Latterly he had become a pretty regular visitor at Whiteholm Cottage, Dr. Chelsfield—the two were members of the same club—having brought him there one evening. Whether he would have encouraged him further is a debatable point, but Mrs. Chelsfield took the matter out of his hands.

She saw in Reginald Sturry, heir to a baronetcy, a likely husband for Peggy, and though she was far too shrewd to say so to the girl herself, she let Sturry see in a hundred little ways that he was always a welcome visitor. And the young man himself was not slow to take the hint. He admired Peggy pretty considerably, though he was aware that the girl had a special preference for him over any of the other young men she knew.

But Reginald Sturry came of a stock known for its tenacity of purpose. From the first moment that he had met Peggy he had made up his mind to marry her. But he was prepared to play a waiting game. He saw Mrs. Chelsfield's weaknesses and played upon them realising that possibly she would espouse his cause for him rather than that he could do himself.

As for Peggy, she neither liked nor disliked Reginald Sturry. She had allowed him on one or two occasions to take her to the theatre and thought nothing of it. She always found him an interesting companion, who laid himself out to amuse and entertain her, and though she suspected that he admired her, she was aware that the frank air of command with which she treated him would show him that she looked upon him just as a good friend and no more.

"I'm glad you were able to come this evening, Reggie," murmured Mrs. Chelsfield, reclining on the sofa. "My husband has insisted on asking a young man to dinner who happened to do Peggy a slight service the other day. I wanted you to—to help us out."

"Is the young man as bad as that?" he asked, with a smile.

"I'm afraid so," she sighed. "I don't see

(Continued on page 12.)

# WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE

(Continued from page 11.)

how he can be otherwise. He—he," she shivered slightly, "keeps a shop."

Sturry repressed his inclination to smile.

"How did it all come about?"

Mrs. Chelsfield related the incident.

"Frankly," she said, as she finished, "it's Peggy I'm worried about. I can tell you, Reggie, I've got an old friend and—oh! I understand—Peggy's impossible—and—one never quite knows in these deplorable days."

"My dear lady, Peggy's your own daughter, and as such," he added with a skillful little touch of flattery, "she would scarcely be likely to contemplate anything in the nature of a mésalliance."

The entrance of Peggy and her father put a stop to further conversation.

A few moments later John Smith was announced.

Certainly if he was overawed by his company he managed to hide it very cleverly. He seemed perfectly at his ease, and Mrs. Chelsfield felt annoyed with this, added to the fact that his evening clothes were in every way correct. She felt that a young man who kept a shop had no right to be so well dressed.

Peggy, however, what was passing through her mother's mind, hugged a little impish delight, as John Smith dropped into a chair by the side of her mother and began chatting to her. He looked so big and strong and wholesome looking, and he had such a merry laugh, that Reginald Sturry looked quite insignificant by the side of him.

For the first time since Peggy had known him she felt unduly anxious to know how he came to possess that shop in that quiet little London square. But her curiosity was not to be satisfied that evening. Once or twice she endeavoured to steer the conversation round to the curio shop, but each time her mother, as if scenting it, hurriedly changed the conversation.

Later on John Smith and Sturry left White-helm Cottage together.

Come down to my club and have a drink," said the latter as he lifted his hand to a passing taxi.

"Thanks, I'll be delighted."

"Haven't known 'em very long, have you?" queried Sturry as the car slid down the road.

"No." He knew instinctively that Sturry was referring to the Chelsfields.

"They're old friends of mine," said Sturry, carelessly. "Known them quite a while. Used to be they were well off, the old chap lost all his money in the British福運 Trust."

"Really? What was that?"

"Oh, one of those get-rich-quick City bubbles. A bit before your time perhaps—I only just remember it. There were two of 'em in it—Smith and Deemster."

"The Smiths are a family. I don't claim relationship as far as I know."

"Huh," replied the other. "He did time—got seven years. Mr. Chelsfield's brother—Sir Martin Wyndham, the big K.C., you know—detained him. The other fellow slipped out and they've never traced him."

It was half-past eleven when John Smith said good-bye to Sturry in the hall of the Menlove Club, and the older man was just deliberating as to what he should do when a tall, clean-shaven, legal-looking man of about sixty-five came down the stairs:

"Sorry," he said, "one minute!"

"Certainly, Sir Martin."

"Who was he?" he lowered his voice slightly—"who was with you just now?"

"Never met him till this evening, sir. He was dining with your brother-in-law, and so was I. Why, do you know him?"

"His face is amazingly familiar to me," said the other, frowning a little, "but I can't think how. What's his name?"

"Smith. John Smith. Been through the war and is now running a curio shop in Bristol-square for a pal."

"Funny," answered the other slowly. "I'd swear that I've met him somewhere, and yet—"

"Old Bailey, perhaps?" Sturry laughed carelessly, as the expression on his face changed quickly as he saw the other give a start.

"Gives you a shock, Martin?" he asked.

"No, it hasn't!" was the curt reply. "I'm as much in the dark as I was before."

Sturry watched him thoughtfully as he crossed the hall.

"That's funny," he mused, as he fingered his little moustache. "I'd like to lay a shade of odds he was lying to me, but I wonder why. It might almost be worth while to look up John Smith's early history."

## THE RETURN.

**I**N an old world garden in an old world Devonshire village, two old ladies sat under a cedar tree with a tea table between them. To have seen these two in their black silk dresses and lace caps, with their snow-white hair and gentle kindly faces, you would have said at once that all the pleasant sights in that garden, perhaps, they were the pleasantest, those two who sat there knitting so placidly that summer afternoon.

Anyone for miles round would have told you in a moment who they were, for Mary and Rebecca Tuson were as well known in that Devonshire village as the ivy-clad church, or the rusty old pump on the green.

Slowly, as the sound of a bell broke into the soft silence of that garden, both of them looked up.

"That will be George Bendish," exclaimed the elder of the two with a suggestion of a sigh.

An elderly, comfortable-looking little man of prosperous appearance, with a mutton-chop whiskers and gold-rimmed pince-nez, appeared at the French windows of the drawing-room and came briskly across the lawn.

"George Bendish," said Miss Mary, as she

put out her hand, and, though her voice was a little sharp, her eyes were kindly enough. "I never see you come into this garden without wishing you a hundred miles away."

"My dear Miss Mary," he said, drawing up a chair and sitting down with extreme deliberation, "the one great regret of my life is that you are your solicitor. If I had my way, I'd be nothing but a son of a friend. Well, how's Miss Rebecca, hey?" He turned to the younger sister and drew a snuff-box out of his pocket.

"Quite well, thank you, George, but, like Mary, a little anxious."

"Pooh, pooh! There's no need for that; at least, no special need, though I've got to touch on forbidden ground, I'm afraid."

The elder Miss Tuson's lips tightened.

"I don't understand."

"I've had a letter from John's father this morning. He's on his way home."

A silence fell, during which the younger sister gazed at the elder one, on whose face a rather grim look had settled.

"Well, George Bendish," she exclaimed, "and what has that got to do with us, pray?"

"Quite a lot, Miss Mary, I'm afraid. It may seem a little queer, you know, but I should imagine that this is the first place John Parman-Smith will come to—and he may want to see his son."

There was an ominous pause. Miss Mary Tuson folded up her knitting deliberately and laid it on the table in front of her.

"George Bendish," she said, "do you think that the hundred John Parman-Smiths are going to turn up? Is the determination we have held for nearly eighteen years?"

"No, Miss Mary, I don't, but—"

"Listen!" exclaimed the old lady. "John Parman-Smith went to prison for a series of frauds on the public when John was hardly eight years old, and at a time when he, though goodness, was staying with us and was far too young to understand the reason of it. John, that was lied to him, Becky and I, but we saw what with a deliberate purpose, because we saw what was coming on and we were determined that if it could be avoided the sins of the fathers should not be visited on the children."

"We gave him to believe that his father had died suddenly, and for eight years we have kept him in that belief. We have learned to love him." Then she added, with a smile: "So like a son he has become a son to us—and to our unremitting care during the early years he was with us he is in utter ignorance to-day of his father's sad history."

"Look at him now! Do you think, knowing what he is, that we who have shielded him and fought for him all these years, are going to have his whole life wrecked now?"

"My dear lady," expostulated the lawyer, "you mustn't blame me. I don't, I think, but I have been perfectly wonderful of you, but—"

"We're not prepared to listen to 'bits,'" reported the old lady. "If John Smith's father walked into this garden this very afternoon I'd say the same to him."

"But supposing there should come a time—"

"Then let's wait till the time comes, and if you can't find some way out of it you are not a gentleman. Oh, don't be afraid," she said, "that the other was about to remonstrate—" you know as well as I do that no one else but we three can tell John Parman-Smith where his son is now or what he is doing. Well, we're not telling him, and if you do, George Bendish, you'll never enter this house again. Gracious goodness, why if it isn't John!"

It was worth something to see the two old ladies rise simultaneously from their chairs to see the blushing of their hands, and the light in their eyes as John Smith, with a cheery shout, came across the lawn to them. He was worth something, too, to see him take each of them tenderly in his arms, kiss her tenderly, and then hold her back a little as he gazed affectionately at her.

George Bendish, watching the wholesome-looking matron, his gaze fixed on her, a little troubled, and, perhaps his foreseeing leap forward, saw the approach of a cloud on the horizon the lives of these three, and it made him anxious.

For over an hour the quartette sat there. John Smith, it appeared, had come down to attend a sale not far away. Naturally he had come on to see them. Would they put him up for the night? He hadn't been able to get down before because he was still at the curio shop.

Yes, he was doing well—wonderfully well. All this time more, seated between the two old ladies, with a frail white hand in each of his. Oh, you could see the love and pride that had been in him, and the high esteem in which he had them.

Then presently the maid appeared.

"A gentleman to see you, ma'am," she said, addressing Mary Tuson.

"He won't give a name, particularly wants to see you."

"Shall I go and see him? This mystery stranger, dear?" queried John Smith as the old lady rose from her chair.

"No, my dear, thank you—I'll go."

She walked across the lawn and into the house, but as she entered the drawing-room she stopped suddenly, staring as if unable to believe her eyes.

The old man had risen at her entrance, an old man with snow-white hair and far-away, dreamy eyes; a man whose face suddenly lighted up as he came forward to her with eager outstretched hands.

At the stern set expression of her face the hands were lowered slowly, and with an effort he straightened his bent shoulders as if he realized what she was going to say, and was preparing to hear it—without falter.

"So it's you—John Parman-Smith!" exclaimed the old lady. Though her voice was unusually stern, a keen observer would have noticed that it trembled ever so slightly. "And what—what may you want here?"

Another enthralling instalment of this splendid new serial to-morrow.



## He sings in his bath

Hard things have been said and written of the man who sings in his bath.

But let us try to look at him with an unjaundiced eye. Let us not be unduly prejudiced by the fact that he is disturbing our morning rest. Let us attempt to enter into his feelings.

### Why does he sing in his bath?

Some people say it's because his instinct moves him to clear his lungs of their overnight "frowstiness." Stuff and nonsense! He sings out of the pure joy of his heart. He gets up feeling briful of health and energy, he's glad to be alive, he welcomes the advent of another day of glorious existence, he offers up a song of praise—even though it's only a music-hall song—for having been born into such a wonderful world.

Well, that's something to make a song about, isn't it?

You who grumble at his musical efforts—you would make music too if you got up feeling as he feels. And

you will feel that way—bursting with the need of expressing the sheer joy of living—if you take your daily pinch of Kruschen Salts.

### The little dose that does so much

It's such a little dose, as much as will lie on a sixpence; it's such an easy dose—you can't taste it in your breakfast cup of tea; it's such a cheap dose—it costs less than a farthing a day. But it does so much for you. Every day it reminds your liver and kidneys of their duty, and gently stimulates them to its due performance. It removes all the waste matter that has been clogging the system, purifies and refreshes the blood, makes you sing in every fibre with new health, new vigour, new joy. And its steady tonic influence is such that there is never any lowering after-effect, such as you commonly experience with depurative drugs.

You know what Kruschen Salts are—the analysis printed on every bottle tells you. You know too (or least your doctor knows) that the six different salts they contain are Nature's own health ingredients. And millions of your fellow-beings know that Kruschen gives in joyous abundance just the health and happiness that makes the difference between the boredom of existence and the zest of life.

A priceless gift for a farthing a day. Take it with both hands.

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HANDSOME Musquash Seal Coat 45in. long Coat, with unsize, 2s. 6d. —R. Col. Cope, 1, Piccadilly, West-end, unsize, 2s. 6d. —LADIES' Bargain 3-piece Suit beautifully made lawn suit, 1s. —Honeycomb, 1, Royal Exchange, London, E.1. —blue, pink; accept 1s. bargain money refunded.—Phillips, Dept. 94, Albion House, New Oxford-street, W.C.1.

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# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

## HEARING MY WATCH TICK.

Daily Mirror Office.

### MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—

I dare say most of you have got past the age when you take great delight in hearing a watch tick. No doubt many of you have watches of your own (which, by the way, you probably treat so carelessly that they are always fast or slow or stopped altogether), and you would never dream of owing it to its ticking that it is going. But there is an age when to hear the ticking of a watch is a most delightful and fascinating thing.

I suppose it is our first amusement in this world. Put a watch to a baby's ear, and notice how his face lights up with joy and his little arms and legs wriggle with delight. Take the watch away, and he yells with rage and disappointment; no, he must hear that wonderful tick-tick-tick again and again and again. I once used to amuse babies by holding watches

to their ears, but I am wiser now—I know that if I did so I should be carrying on for hours and hours, and would never dare to leave until the baby fell asleep!

Well, little Wilfred, as you see by to-day's comic, he has the same taste when to hear the ticking of a watch is a tremendous joy. I foolishly let him listen to my watch yesterday, and ever since he has been clamouring to hear it again. He deserted all his toys, and even refused to eat his dinner, in order to listen to the fascinating tick just once again.

I think the only way to cure him is to let him have an old watch all to himself, so that he cannot hear me tick my dial if he liked listening to its ticking. Probably, however, this wouldn't suit him—it suppose half the fun of the thing is that it is my watch and that I have to hold it up for him to listen!

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.

## WILFRED DEFIES EVERYTHING TO HEAR MY WATCH TICK



1. Yesterday I let Wilfred listen to my watch ticking. He kept crowing "for more."



2. In the end Squeak had to carry him kicking and struggling from my study.



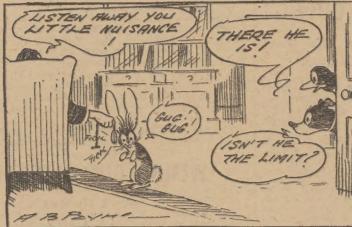
3. He was in a terrible temper. He even kicked his favourite golliwog across the room.



4. When Pip brought him his picture book he simply hurled the golliwog at it!



5. And when Squeak brought him in some milk he smashed the cup and bolted from the room.



6. He came tearing in to me—just to hear my watch ticking again! I had to give in!

## FIND THE HIDDEN NAMES.

Jolly Puzzles Sent in by My Nephews and Nieces.

ACH of the following sentences contains the name of a boy or girl. For instance, you will quickly find 'Ethel' in the first one. See how many of the others you can solve:

1.—She made the little girl a jumper.  
2.—I've got a secret, but don't tell a soul.  
3.—Do you think blue will win? If red does I shall lose.  
4.—Bring the bill, you stupid!  
5.—Hilda is young-looking for her age.  
6.—I found the fan in a cupboard.

\* \* \*

What do you make of the following:

If the B m t put:  
If the B. putting:

\* \* \*

A letter was once put in a pillar-box addressed like this:

Hill, John, Hants.

For whom was it meant, and where did he live?

\* \* \*

Rearrange these letters so that they form one word: EEEELINPRESS. Then do the same with the following, but remember that in this case there is a "catch" which may puzzle you: DEEEELNE.

\* \* \*

Do not bother to send in your solutions to these puzzles; the correct answers will be published within the next day or so.

For all puzzles sent in by boys and girls and published on this page I will award a prize. Now, then, just show how clever you really are!

\*\*\*\*\*

CAN YOU  
GUESS THESE?

\*\*\*\*\*

What can you use most by parting with it?—A comb.

When does the letter "a" make a tremendous difference to a turkey?—When roost becomes roost.

Why is there no such thing as a whole day?—Because each day begins by breaking.

When the day breaks what happens to the pieces?—They all go into mourning (morning).

Why should a poor man drink coffee?—Because he has no proper tea (properly).

Why is the crocodile the most deceitful of all creatures?—Because his countenance is most open when he is "taking us in."

Why would an hotel refuse to bring you any water, what would be the best thing to do?—Call the waiter and knock his eye out (wa(i)ter).

How can you make a thin boy look fat?—Make him look round.

Why is a peacock like the figure 9?—Because it is nothing without its tail.

What is the best way to make a coat last?—Make the waistcoat and trousers first.

Many famous beauties keep their complexions fresh and natural in this same way

Every woman who has tried in vain to keep the shininess powdered from her face, or to tone down a spotty redness, has wondered how some women always keep their skin looking soft and smooth, yet never artificial.

Many famous beauties could tell them the simple way to remove these faults.

They have found a powder that really does all the things women most desire in a powder. So rich is Swan Down in adherent ingredients that it clings invisibly to the skin for hours.

So extra finely sifted, so perfectly matched to every feminine shade of skin, that it smooths on an imperceptible film and cannot show.

Because Swan Down is so perfectly formulated that it has the greatest sale of any face powder in Great Britain, it can be sold for the surprisingly low price of 1/- a box.

You will find Swan Down at every chemist's, perfumer's, and departmental store in the United Kingdom. Sole agents in the United Kingdom: Henry C. Quelch & Co., 4 & 5, Ludgate Square, E.C. 4.

*Fay Compton says: "I use Swan Down myself and recommend it to my friends."*

Simple ways to keep your skin looking

Don't use too light a powder. Swan Down is made in five shades to suit every possible variation of skin colouring—Pink, Cream, Flesh, White and Brunette.

If your skin is rough a touch of vanishing cream will smooth it so the powder will go on invisibly.

Powder carefully and evenly over the whole face. Powdering part of the face and not other parts gives a spotty appearance.



Peggy O'Neil, beauty.

Swan Down delightsfully fine and smooth."

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We invite all ladies to call and be advised to select their own models, but those who prefer to do this will send on request a simple self-measuring tool, and we guarantee to supply a perfect fitting costume. Money will be refunded if not perfectly satisfied.

Write for particulars and patterns to THE VERNON FASHIONS CO., 25, Glasshouse St., London, W.I.

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Make your face attractive and outward index of your personal habits (whether scrupulously dainty or the reverse) which you carry with you daily, when meeting perhaps hundreds of people. Can it easily stand scrutiny? If it is marred by black-heads, dilated pores or unsightly blotches and redness, then your remedy is



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# CARMEL WINS FOR THE KING—SENSATION AT HENLEY

**Legend Scores in Duke of Cambridge Handicap.**

**LENGLEN.**

**Gollan Beats Hoover in the Diamond Sculls.**

With Newmarket and Carlisle racing, Henley Regatta's vital matches in the lawn tennis championships at Wimbledon, the Gentlemen v. Players match at the Oval as the chief items of a congested sports card yesterday was indeed a busy day for outdoor people. The sensation of the day was the defeat of W. M. Hoover, the American holder of the Diamonds, by D. H. Gollan at Henley. Other features were:

**Racing.**—Making her first appearance on a racecourse, the King's filly Carmel won the Plantation Stakes at Newmarket.

**Lawn Tennis.**—Two Americans, Johnston and Hunter, contested the singles final at Wimbledon. Mile Lenglen qualified to meet Miss McKane in the women's singles final.

## REVENGE FOR VERDICT?

To Meet Ascot Conqueror at Newmarket To-day.

**By BOUVIERIE.**

Unbeaten until Puttenham proved just too good for her in the Ascot Gold Vase, Verdicht endeavours to get her revenge in the Princess of Wales Stakes at Newmarket this afternoon—with Eastern Monarch, Silurian and Triumph joining in to make it a race worthy of the big prize.

When beaten at Ascot it was the general opinion that Verdicht failed chiefly because two miles was too far for her, and although the



J. E. Pedder, beaten in the first round of the Diamond Sculls.



Wragg, who was successful on the King's filly Carmel yesterday.

## CARMEL'S EASY WIN.

**Two-Year-Old Favourites Score at Newmarket—Legend's Narrow Victory.**

Delightful weather, bigger fields than had been anticipated and some really excellent racing—with a royal victory to begin with—made Newmarket's second stage thoroughly enjoyable yesterday.

Carmel came with the reputation of having been beaten in the weight-of-the-race, and although some of the paddock critics voted her a trifling long in the back she obviously knows the way to use her legs.

Princess Mary, Viscount Lascelles and Lord Harwood led the King in a walk to the Plantation to see the filly saddled, while backers on the other side of the track were making her a very warm welcome.

At the start Carmel was not so prominent as Santolina, Edwin, or Kitten on the Keys, and half the journey had been covered Doneghue had Edwin in front of them all. Going on to the Dip, however, Carmel had come from behind and was out in resolute style, the King's filly won comfortably by a length and a half from Glow colt.

Carmel made amends to J. Butters for the defeat of Kitten on the Keys by taking the second dip in the Plantation Stakes, but after the bookmakers knew all about her, and she started at 7 to 4.

## HEADS AND NECKS.

Although the Duke of Cambridge Handicap attracted only eight runners, it provided the most exciting and the most interesting finish of the day. Legend won for Mr. J. de Rothchild, but it might have been another story had Evander got on striking terms a little earlier.

Manton colt dropped out very early in the race and although strenuously tackled by Widow Bird, Evander and Betherston Marbles, Legend stayed in front from start to finish. The verdict was a short head from Widow Bird; Evander

atirov put up an excellent performance for winning the Soham Stakes under 9st. 6lb., for she is a little slow to carry such big weights. Canary Seed, the present champion, had a very colorful run along way, but the Stockbridge filly caught her in the last furlong and won comfortably.

Carslake, the rider of Atirov, found a lucky chance in the Dip and won the race easily in addition to the Foal Stakes to the Sandown success.

Long odds, of course, were demanded about the Beckhampton colt, and the third odds-on favourite of the afternoon scored when Carbonaro took the Sketchworth Stakes.

**BOUVIERIE.**

## SELECTIONS FOR NEWMARKET.

2. 0—KITTY TYRREL.	1. 30—VERDICT.
2.30—STRAITLACE.	4. 0—IRISHBIRD.
3. 0—HARVEY.	4.30—SCARABEE.
<b>CARLISLE.</b>	<b>WORCESTER.</b>
3. 0—SCARBA.	3. 0—SWOOP PLAY.
3.30—BRANDON HALL.	4. 0—EXCEL.
4.30—SIPHANO.	4.30—SCANDAL.
<b>DOUBLE-EVENT</b>	<b>FOR TODAY.</b>
<b>—STRAITLACE and VERDICT.</b>	

Manton colt has a slight pull in weights today, that advantage may be more than neutralized by the shorter distance.

Eastern Monarch, who created a very good impression when beating Pharoah at Ascot, has had a good preparation for the race, and Silurian is apparently none the worse for his desperate set-to with Happy Man in the Gold Cup.

It should be a splendid race, and although I hope to see Doneghue get Verdicht home this time, I am prepared to see Eastern Monarch make a very bold bid.

Another interesting weight-for-age race is the Hippodrome, which starts at 2.30 p.m., Friar, expected to add to his Ascot success, Black Gown, Friar's Melody, Golden Arch, Patras and the two-year-old Morals of Marcus are other likely runners, and at the weights nothing appears to have a better chance than Black Gown. Still, Captain Davy's colt is not always in the humour to do his best, and as it is generally a sound policy to follow a horse in form, I prefer Friar.

Leviathan and Bush's Yeoman oppose Stratelace in the Exeter Stakes, but as the last-named made it very apparent at Epsom that staying is her strong point, I think she will win over this six furlongs.

## COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

E. Lane goes to Worcester to-day to ride Scamp in the Għajnejiet Wiedha.

\* \* \*

V. Smyth rides Strathcarron in the Exeter Stakes to-day as Elliott is required for Parmenio.

\* \* \*

Ramsden, who was injured by the fall of Light of Cuba at Carlisle on Tuesday, had not yet recovered consciousness.

\* \* \*

Hurry on Colt, sold to Mr. B. Jarvis for 2,700 guineas, top price at yesterday's sales at Newmarket. D. Waugh gave 2,000 guineas for First Blush colt.

## BRITISH LEGION SPORTS.

The Prince of Wales to Present the Prizes at Wembley.

Australia has sent a team of runners to compete in the Imperial relay race for the King's Shield at the British Empire Games at the Wembley Stadium on Saturday week, July 15.

Canada is also expected to send a team, and this royal shield and the other prizes will be presented by the members by the Prince of Wales.

One thousand men have been recruited, and all the competitors will be ex-Servicemen of the Empire.

## FRENCH AMATEUR GOLF.

**British Players Successful in the First and Second Rounds at Dieppe.**

The first and second rounds of the French amateur golf championship took place in fine weather over the Dieppe course yesterday. A number of British players are competing, and the second round results were:

Major P. Burton (Porters Park) beat Major D. Ramsbotham (Denham) 2 up; G. Hill (Golf Club) w/o. Flight-Lieutenant R. A. C. R. (RAF) beat Major P. Addington (Addington) beat D. E. B. Souby (Portmanrook) 2 up; G. McCall (Oxford University) beat J. H. Dixon (Juniors) 2 up; Captain C. G. V. (RAF) beat D. G. Bowes (Oxford University) beat F. E. Allen (U.S.A.) 1 up; G. N. P. Humphries (Malesons) beat T. A. Bowen (Croydon) 2 up; Captain V. V. V. (RAF) beat Mr. G. R. Robinson (Boulogne) 6 and 4. Bernard Drew (Stock Poges) w/o. G. H. Beechee (Chantilly) beat Mr. G. R. Robinson (Boulogne) 2 up; Mr. G. R. Robinson (St. Cloud) beat V. Weldon (Bournemouth) 7 and 6. Hon. M. Scott (La Touque) beat D. Grant (Royal Cinque Ports) 2 up.

Louis Hayward, after winning his match in the morning, received orders to return to England to take up a command, and had to leave and give G. Hill a walk-over.

## NEW CYCLE RECORD.

Early yesterday C. F. Davey, of the Vegetarian Cyclists' Federation, set a record of 110 miles for the journey from Land's End to Hyde Park Corner, which improved upon the time of P. E. Ammons, made in August, 1920, by 1h. 55m.

## OTHER SPORTING NEWS IN

**Lyon's Bowler's 100' Wickets.**—On Sunday last versus Headfield Cricket Club, H. Faircloth, of Lyons' First XI, took 100 wickets in 100 balls, the record being only a day after T. Parkin completed the samefeat.

**Tonight at the Ring.**—As Idris Jones has broken his arm and cannot box to-night at the Ring, an arrangement has been made for him to be replaced by one between Alf Simmonds (Hackney) and Billy Moore (Walsall).

**Police Athletes Doubles.**—At the sports of the "Z" Police Division at Norbury yesterday, Mrs. B. Ross won both the ladies' 100 yards and 400 yards club championships. Dunford was beaten open and the restricted 100 yards events.

**Two Jockeys Fired.**—A sequel to the recent edict of the Society of the Jockey Club prohibiting jockeys to ride at the starting post, Archibald and Gray, the respective riders of Linby's Isle of Wight in the Soham Stakes, were fined £10.

**Sussex C.-P. Parsons.**—The holder of the Sussex professional golf championship, took the lead in the first half of the 72-holes after competition at the Goodwood course yesterday. The total aggregate score of 72 holes was 145, 27 and 21 Lancs. beat Royal Dragons at Hursting by two strokes better than that of Fred Robson (Cooper Peach), who was second, with 146. Jack Rowe, with rounds of 76 and 75, finished in third position.

## HITCH OUT OF LUCK.

Dropped Catches and a Sticky Bail  
Howell Again Happy.

In the absence of any player from either Yorkshire, Lancashire, Sussex, or Kent, the teams for the Gentlemen v. Players match at the Oval were below representative strength, and the Players' side had a very strong Surrey flavour.

Hitch must be described as the most unlucky player of the match. He bowled splendidly, and had several catches dropped by fieldsmen N. Morris and A. P. F. Chapman got thoroughly settled down.

Immediately after lunch Hitch sent down a ball which completely beat Riche and hit a bail, but failed to dislodge it so that Hitch's cup of 90—was lost.

Riche and Chapman batted cleverly, and put the amateurs in a strong position.

Howell, the Warwick fast bowler, who took all the wickets when he played for Yorkshire, was again a strong back-up to the champions at Hull yesterday. He took the first four wickets at trifling cost, broke up the famous Holmes-Sutcliffe partnership, and five of the best Yorkshire wickets were down by 56.

## HOWELL'S GOOD BOWLING.

Roy Kilner and Robinson made a respectable stand, but after Catherwood had been taken by Walker, and when Catherwood had been taken by Wilson, with the result that the Yorkshire innings realised only 170, Howell's final analysis was six wickets for 90—an excellent performance—and F. S. G. Catherwood took three for 40. Warwick left off only 40 behind, with 10 wickets.

Losing H. M. Morris with only one run on the board, Essex began badly against Derby at Leyton, won by a good-length bowling by Horrell, and lost by a narrow margin.

Scoring 57 runs, Essex had a narrow escape, but Russell's arrival brightened the game and strengthened the Essex position, especially when Percy Perrin partnered him.

Northants bats more consistently against Kent than in many of their recent matches. Bellamy sent up the 50 in fifty-six minutes, but no batsman could take liberties with Freddie's bowling. The batsmen were however, rather disappointing.

Lancashire bats difficult to get rid of at Liverpool, and several bowling changes failed to upset the partnership of Bowley and K. A. Higgins for the second wicket. Sussex made 379 and Lancashire lost two wickets for 31 runs.

## TEST FOR BECKETT.

**Major Wilson's Demand of a £1,000 Guarantee.**

"Within three days Joe Beckett must post his £1,000 as a guarantee that he will appear on July 20 against Carpenter, or I shall issue my writ." That was Major Wilson's statement yesterday to a party of newspaper reporters who lunched with him at the Hornbeam Restaurant.

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Under threat of legal proceedings Beckett promised to fight on July 20. He promised to get himself instead. Instead, he went to Ascot, was at Sandown Park and at Newmarket this weekend.

The King is keeping faith with boxing, with the public, or with myself. So want an absolute guarantee that he will appear. It only means depositing £1,000 with the Sporting Life for three weeks. But I expect you to hear he gets the money back. If he doesn't, we'll forfeit it.

"It is a test of his intentions, and I want to know. If he posts the money he intends to keep his engagement. If he does not post it he has no intention of going on with the match. And as promoter I want to know."

That was Major Wilson's side of the story as outlined yesterday. Will Beckett post the money?

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Our New 'When Hearts Are True' Serial

Begins  
To-dayValentine,  
the Popular  
Author of  
Our Brilliant  
New Serial.

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

Peggy,  
the Charming  
Heroine in  
"When Hearts  
Are True."

GENTLEMEN SCORE WELL AT THE OVAL

SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIPS REACH FINAL STAGE



N. V. H. Riches, the Glamorgan cricketer, who made 81 for the Gentlemen against the Players yesterday, mistiming a ball from Astill.



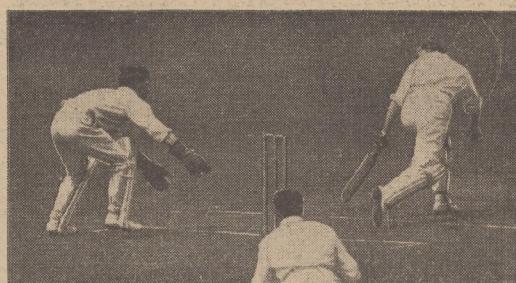
Mrs. Beamish playing Mlle. Lenglen, by whom she was defeated in a semi-final in two love sets.



B. I. C. Norton in his match with W. M. Johnston, who beat him 6-4, 6-2, 6-4.



A. P. F. Chapman caught behind the wicket by Smith, after making 83 for the Gentlemen at the Oval. He made a big stand with Riches.



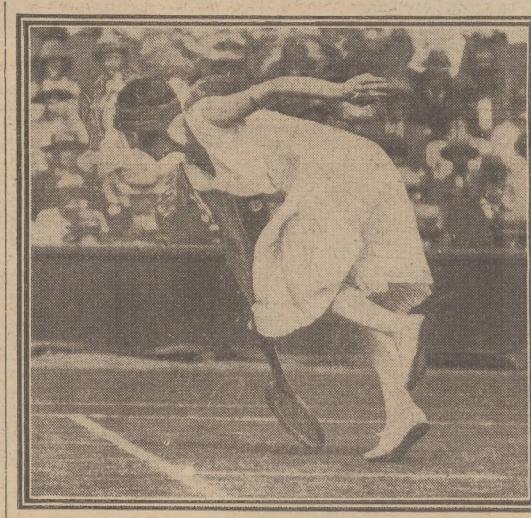
Smith, the Players' wicket-keeper, threatening Riches during the match.



Gordon-Lowe (right), who put up a remarkably patient fight, congratulating Hunter.

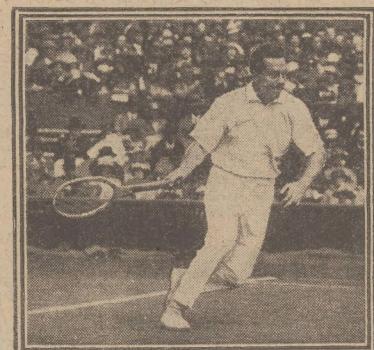


G. T. S. Stevens, of Oxford University, hitting out against the M.C.C. at Lord's yesterday. He made 115 before being caught by Gilbert off Hearne.



Mlle. Lenglen has now to defend her title against Miss McKane.

The lawn tennis singles championships passed into the final stage at Wimbledon yesterday. Two U.S. players, Johnston and Hunter, contest the men's title, while Miss McKane has to meet Mlle. Lenglen for the women's championship.—(Daily Mirror.)



F. T. Hunter in play against F. Gordon-Lowe, who went down 6-3, 7-5, 6-4.